OFFICIAL REPORT.

George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information, says: "The Fort Wayne Sentinel, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., has the highest circulation rating accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1894. ——PART FIRST—— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

All the coupons of the "Sentinel" for the different photographic portfolios that we are now offering will be found together on the last column of the third page.

Kid Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Corsets, Wash Goods.

We Offer—

EXCEPTIONAL VALUES In the Above Lines of Goods.

See Them Before Making a Purchase.

KID GLOVES

We have greatly improved our Kid Glove Department.

We carry the best makes in all Lengths and Shades.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

····THE····

FIRE & WATER SALE!

Pretty Nearly Over.

Only a few odds and ends that must go. Price not in it.

Come and See What We Have Left.

Spring Goods

Are Arriving Daily.

All the New and Late Novelties That are to be Had.

Call and Get the Latest!

WM. MEYER & BRO.

Rooms 5 and 7 Arcade.

Hello! Central!

Give Me No. 378—Pfeiffer & Rousseau, Grocery and Meat Market,

Cor. Berry & Harrison Sts., Kinde Blk.

I Want to Take Advantage of Those Hard Times Prices.

HERE THEY ARE:—

12 lbs Granulated Sugar ... 50c

1 lb Bulk Roasted Coffee ... 25c

1 lb Crackers ...

[illegible]

GRAND TOTAL ... $3.00

The above order in full, positively for cash only.

Confirmation Suits!

ALL TAILOR MADE.

Black, $6.50 and $8.00.

Blue-Black, $8.75, $10.50 to $13.00.

We guarantee them to be perfect in style and workmanship.

J. G. THIEME & SON,

Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

WAITE'S DILEMMA.

Must Fight or Surrender to the Enemy.

The Odds Are Against the Governor and Humiliating Defeat Will be the Result.

DENVER, Colo., March 17.—The war between Governor Waite and the old fire and police board does not seem to be advancing toward bloodshed today with any great rapidity. The situation is as the "calm after the storm." The people are anxiously awaiting the decision of the chief executive on the proposition to submit the matter to the supreme court, and the governor is undecided as to what course to pursue. There seems no doubt but he would gladly compromise the disgraceful affair were it not for the ill advice of some intimate friends and for executive dignity. For ten days the fire and police departments have been utterly demoralized and the city has been without protection of any kind. The city hall has been in the possession of armed policemen and deputy sheriffs: the buildings filled with arms and ammunition and dynamite, the local militia under orders, the whole state militia is prepared to march on Denver and five companies of the United States troops in the city ready for the emergency that seemed certain to occur if the tension continued; the governor guarded day and night by armed men, afraid of violence or arrest and the whole populace in a feverish condition. The supreme court has the power to decide the matter in dispute and to end all the excitement if the governor would say the word. Belief was almost general that he would consent to this arrangement. The militia are still held at the various armories, but the indication are that if called out again it would be to preserve the peace at Cripple Creek arising over the adoption of the eight hour scale and not to participate in any excitement in this city.

2 P. M.—During the day the Denver squabble, as expected, was submitted to the supreme court for settlement.

VERY TAME RACE.

The Oxfords Defeat the Cambridges in a Rowing Match.

The Time of the Winners Does not Come Up to Former Records by Great Odds.

LONDON, March 17.—The fifty-first boat race between crews representing Oxford university and Cambridge university boat clubs took place this morning over the usual four mile, two furlong course from Putney bridge to The Ship at Mortlake. Oxford won by three and a half lengths.

The official time of the race was: Oxford, 21 minutes, 30 seconds. Cambridge did not actually row past the judge as the light blues had completely collapsed.

Of the previous contests between these two universities Oxford won twenty-seven, including the races of the last four successive years. The Cambridge victories amounted to twenty-two and one race, in 1877, resulted in a dead heat. Last year the dark blues won a really splendid race by two and a half lengths in eighteen minutes and forty-seven seconds; the best time on record by a long way, as nineteen minutes and twelve seconds, the time made in 1892, was the best previous record.

THE BLAND BILL.

Should it Become a Law the Mints Will be Busy.

It Will Take Over Two Years to Convert the Seigniorage Into Silver Dollars.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—Should the Bland seigniorage bill which has now passed both the house and the senate, become a law, the coinage of $55,000,000 of silver bullion will have to be done at the mints at Philadelphia, San Francisco and New Orleans, which are in fact the only mints of the government now in operation. Exclusive of other necessary coinage, the Philadelphia mint, it is thought, could turn out about $1,000,000 per month, the San Francisco mint about $1,000,000 and the New Orleans mint about $800,000 per month. The San Francisco mint, however, has only $15,000,000 in silver bullion on hand and the New Orleans mint only about $9,500,000. So, after the supply now on hand at these mints had been exhausted, the remaining $30,000,000 would have to be coined at the Philadelphia mint alone. The whole time, therefore, which would be necessary to coin the seigniorage would be approximately about two years and two months.

National Guards Called Out.

DENVER, Colo., March 17.—The members of the first regiment, Colorado National Guards, were notified today to assemble at their armory immediately and hold themselves in readiness to go to Cripple Creek on a moment's notice.

Death of a Centenarian.

AMSTERDAM, N. Y., March 17.—Mrs. William Smith, of Nelliston, has died, aged 100 years. This is the second centenarian that died at Nelliston within two years.

There will be free Kindergarten at the South Congregational church, corner Hoagland avenue and DeWald street, March 19 to March 23, inclusive, between 9:00 and 11:30 a. m. Parents are invited to send their children every day free of cost. Visitors welcomed every day.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

The Green Flag Beside the Stars and Stripes.

Ancient Order of Hibernians Make a Fine Showing—Exercises at Their Hall This Evening.

If the green flag of Ireland waved over the land today it was beside the stars and stripes. The boast of every citizen and the pride of every true patriot is that this fair land is broad enough and liberal enough to take in the persecuted and down trodden of every country. Not paupers and criminals but men who will affiliate with native born Americans and become industrious, law abiding, sober and loyal citizens. The constitution of the United States gives to every man the right to worship God as his conscience dictates and public sentiment gives citizens of foreign birth the right to express their love for the fatherland so long as they do not offend the paramount love of all for the stars and stripes.

This morning at an early hour the City band marched to Hibernian hall, where 600 members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians had assembled to celebrate St. Patrick's day—so dear to the heart of every Irishman.

Shortly before 9 o'clock they marched to the Cathedral where pontificial high mass was sung by Rt. Rev. Bishop Rademacher. The sermon, which was a model of eloquence, was delivered by Father John Quinlan, who spoke upon the life and virtues of St. Patrick. At the conclusion of the service the procession again formed and marched as follows: North on Calhoun to Washington, east on Washington to Barr, north on Barr to Berry, west on Berry to Calhoun, north on Calhoun to Columbia, west on Columbia to Harrison, south on Harrison to Berry, west on Berry to Webster, south on Webster to Wayne, west on Wayne to Broadway, south on Broadway to Jefferson, east on Jefferson to Griffith, south on Griffith and Fairfield avenue to DeWald, east on DeWald to Calhoun, north on Calhoun to the hall.

During this long march the band played patriotic and Irish airs and many compliments were passed upon the organisation's appearance.

As the Hibernians neared their hall, about noon, the band struck up "My Country 'Tis of Thee," compared with which every other tune is but a side issue, as it were.

Tonight, at Hibernian hall, a fine musical and literary program will be rendered and Rev. T. F. Ward, of Fitsburg, will deliver a lecture.

LOCAL LINES.

The street car company put on six more cars this morning.

Miss Balyet, of Van Wert, is the guest of the Misses Stemen.

Dr. Will Stemen, of Van Wert, is at his father's home, in this city, quite ill.

Jacob Foelinger has taken out a permit to erect his new business block. It will cost $10,000.

Sol. D. Bayless lodge, No. 359, F. and A. M., will confer the third degree on Monday evening.

Some yellow ribbons were worn on the streets this morning, but no disturbances followed.

The fire department was called to Paul Baumann's dye house on East Main street this afternoon by a small blaze.

Mr. Squire Shanon and wife and children have rented J. B. White's old homestead. They have moved here from West Cairo, Ohio.

Officers Lapp and Patton yesterday afternoon made another raid on the famous Aufrecht block but did not succeed in locating any girls.

Nellie, the three year and nine months old daughter of John J. Nichter, of 62 Walnut street, died this morning at an early hour.

The young son of Henry Rose is very low today and may die. He was bitten by a mad dog a year ago. His illness was mentioned in THE SENTINEL several days ago.

A Logansport paper says that S. Bowman, of this city, and two others have been left $15,000 by the death of a relative in France. The amount should read $45. Each heir gets $15 or less.

Working girls' union meets Monday evening, March 19, at 8 o'clock sharp. Business of importance requires the presence of every member. M. B. Gorsline, president; Anna Motherwell, secretary.

Mrs. Augusta Horstman, wife of William Horstman, of Washington township, died this morning, aged fifty-four years. The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon. Services at St. Paul's Lutheran church.

Business for Sale.

The Chicago Rug Factory, corner Wells and Superior streets, a well established business, with all modern improvements, for sale cheap. Owing to the serious illness of the proprietor, Christian Fox, the business will be sold. It is not necessary that the purchaser be a weaver. Any man with good business qualities can run the establishment with success.

14-17 CHRISTIAN FOX.

Stylish, Attractive and Wellmade Suits for Children, at low prices. Just the proper things for spring wear. We show in large varieties.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE, Cor. Calhoun and Berry.

TIMELY TEMPERANCE.

Bishop Watterson Issues a Letter to the Clergy,

Which is to Be Read From Catholic Pulpits, Taking Strong Ground Against the Saloon.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, March 17.—Bishop Watterson, of the diocese of Columbus, has issued a letter to the clergy of his diocese which he requests them to read to their congregations tomorrow, for the purpose of promoting a better individual and public conscience on the subject of temperance and total abstinence, and putting into practical effect the declarations and commendations of the Plenary councils of Baltimore and of our Holy Father Leo XIII.

In his letter, after referring to the declarations of the Plenary councils, he says: "No Catholic, no matter what his nationality, or the influence of social or political surroundings and traditions, can take a hostile stand against these strong approbations and recommendations without, to say the least of it, incurring the charge of scandalous rashness; and no layman, who is not physically and mentally blind, can help seeing what every priest must see, not only the utility but the pressing need of earnest efforts on the part of both laity and clergy to charitably, but zealously, oppose the fearful and wide-spread evils of intemperance.

"I ask you to continue to foster a more wholesome sentiment and practice on the drink subject in the community in which you live, and to discountenance the dangerous business and unhealthy influence of saloons.

"To give greater efficacy both to the recommendations of the bishops, and to the declarations of our Catholic laity at the recent congress in Chicago, concerning the saloon business, I hereby withdraw my approbation from any and every Catholic society or branch or division thereof in this diocese, that has a liquor dealer or saloon keeper at its head or anywhere among its officers; and I suspend every such society itself from its rank and privileges as a Catholic society, until it ceases to be so officered.

"I again publish the condition, without which for some years past I have declined to approve of new societies or new branches of old organisations in this diocese, namely:

"That no one who is engaged either as principal or agent in the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors can be admitted to membership.

"In regard to societies that have been long established in the diocese, and which have obligations of justice to their existing members because of what are called benefit and insurance features, I do not wish to interfere with the standing and claims of present members on this score; but I insist on the conditions, already mentioned for new societies, as an essential rule and also for the admission of new members into old societies from this time forward.

"You will make this rule known to the organisations in your parish and have it faithfully observed. It is sure, however, to commend itself to every right-spirited and healthy association of Catholic gentlemen.

"If there are saloonkeepers in your parish, who call themselves Catholics and yet carry on their business in a forbidden and disedifying way, or sell on Sundays either openly or under any sort of guise or disguise in violation of the civil law and to the hurt of order and religion and the scandals of any part of the community, you will refuse them absolution, should they perchance come to receive the sacraments, unless they resolve and promise to cease offending in these or other ways, and to conduct their business blamelessly, if they can, or get out of it and keep out of it altogether. Their case is to be treated then and afterwards like any other relatively proximate occasion of sin."

OYSTER WAR.

The Police Schooner Tangier Runs Across a Bad Crowd.

Armed Marylanders Fire Upon the Boat and, in Return, Are Fired Upon.

RICHMOND, Va., March 17.—The oyster war has assumed an acute phase. A telegram from the commander of the Virginia police schooner Tangier, says that his craft was attacked from the shore of Smith's Island, Md., by twenty-five or thirty Marylanders, armed with repeating rifles. He returned the fire with rifles and then with cannon. One or more cannon shots struck the storehouse from which the Marylanders were firing. The Marylanders fired 500 rounds or more and several of their shots struck the schooner. At the time the dispatch was sent the Marylanders were throwing up earthworks. They had, said the Tangier's captain, sworn to kill the whole crew of the Tangier, so that they cannot be witnesses against them.

THE BRECKENRIDGE SUIT.

An Adjournment Taken Yesterday Until Monday.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—The Pollard-Breckenridge case was adjourned yesterday afternoon until Monday, with the cross-examination of Miss Pollard unfinished.

The committee on arrangements for the county Sunday school convention will meet at the Berry street M. E. church tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock. At the same time and place the superintendents and assistant superintendents of the Sunday schools of the city will meet to discuss and organize a "superintendents' association."

ARRESTED FOR RIOT.

The Result of a Free-for-All Dog Fight.

Jim Rhodes, a Well Known Colored Man, Up Before the Mayor—Tramps to be Vaccinated.

This morning at police court, Jim Rhodes, the darkey who is seen daily about the streets driving a sleepy old mule, was up before Mayor Scherer upon a charge of riot. Jim is a good-natured, solemn looking darkey, who works hard and molests nobody. Last evening, when he drove his sleepy old mule home on Lafayette street after a hard day's work, Rhodes found two or three hundred men and boys gathered in front of his house and his wooly cur dog being eaten up by a big bull dog. Jim seemed to be the only one in the crowd who had the manhood to want the dogs separated, and this he attempted to accomplish. The bull dog belonged to two white men who were in a buggy and when Rhodes interfered these two white men jumped upon him, knocked him down and kicked him in the eye. This was more than Jim could stand so he up with a half a brick bat and let fly at his persecutors. He missed and struck a little girl, but did not injure her to any extent. At this juncture of the riot some one called the "Lilly" and the real culprits, the two white men in the buggy, drove away but Rhodes had to play scapegoat and was taken to the police station. This morning he plead "not guilty" and told a very straightforward story. Mayor Scherer kindly let the poor old man go, as his wife was sick and could not look after the mule.

William Falls and Thomas Davis were both drunks who were fined $1 and costs each. Davis was a prison guard who came here on a spree from Ohio. Both went to jail.

The police last night raided Boltz's and Jackson's gambling houses and captured five men, all of whom put up the necessary bail.

[illegible]

The state board of health, at its meeting in Indianapolis yesterday, passed resolutions to the effect that all tramps in the state should be vaccinated. The secretary of the board was instructed to issue an order calling upon all boards of health of the state to detain all tramps appearing in their respective territories, vaccinate, isolate and quarantine all who are manifestly ill until the nature of the malady is known. About twenty tramps apply at the station in this city for lodging every night.

TWO TURTLE DOVES.

Zella and Ruhman Billing and Cooing at Wabash.

They Have Made Up Their Recent Quarrel and Are Now Sponging Off of Papa Lytle.

It becomes more and more evident that Zella, the famous, and her husband, Al. Ruhman, are not quarreling, but are merely after more notoriety. They have made up their recent trouble (?) and are now at Wabash billing and cooing like two turtle doves. A despatch from Wabash to the Indianapolis Sentinel says: "Ruhman and Zella Nicolaus are in Wabash again. Last night she went to Huntington, met Ruhman, and at midnight they hired a cab and drove to Wabash, arriving at 3 o'clock.

"The cab was stopped some distance from the Lytle domicile and the pair went in the back way. The people in the vicinity of Lytle's are demanding that the authorities take the case in hand."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

How It Was Observed in the Windy City.

An Irish Mayor, Wearing the Irish Emblems, Views the Irish Procession From an Irish Church.

CHICAGO, March 17.—There were several distinct novelties in Chicago's celebration of St. Patrick's day. The Seventh regiment, Illinois National guards, under command of Col. Francis T. Colby, started the ceremonies by attending at St. Mary's church the first military mass which has been celebrated in the United States for a number of years. St. Mary's is the church which General Sheridan attended during his residence in Chicago.

At St. Thomas church Rev. John Carroll preached a sermon in Gaelic, said to be the first ever delivered in that language in the United States. The sermon was delivered at the instance of the Chicago Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language. For the first time in the history of the city an Irish mayor reviewed the street parade, his honor, John Patrick Hopkins, accompanied by the other city and county officials, witnessing the procession from the steps of the city hall. The procession was an unusually large one, the military features being particularly prominent, with the Clan na Gael guards a conspicuous figure. Archbishop Feehan reviewed the procession from the steps of St. Patrick's church.

Fierce Fire Raging.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., March 17.—Fire is raging in the best business section of the city, and at 3:16 p. m. had attained such headway that the local fire department was unable to cope with it. The loss cannot fall short of $150,000.

LOOK HIGHER!

There is a Never Ending Future Beyond this Earthly Life

And it Should be the Chief Purpose of Every One to Fit Themselves for its Joys.

Beaver chapel, South Wayne. Sunday school at 3 p. m.

St. Andrew's Mission Sunday school Shawnee avenue, 3 p. m.

Meeting for men only at Tabernacle, 3 o'clock Sunday. Come. Pastor Northrop.

Special services in Plymouth Congregational church at 10:30 and 7:30. Rev. J. S. Ainslie, pastor.

Preaching at Simpson M. E. church tomorrow morning, by Rev. Daniel Murphy, and at night by Dr. C. B. Stemen.

Rev. Joseph Kerr preaches in the South Congregational church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Praise service in the evening. Welcome.

Pastor A. McDowell invites all to the U. P. church in South Lafayette school house. Evangelistic service at 2:00 p. m. Sabbath school at 3:00 p. m.

First Presbyterian church—Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Service at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 5:30 p. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner West Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabreeze, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Holy communion at 10:45 service.

We hope to see every disciple in Fort Wayne at the Christian chapel tomorrow morning and evening. Revival services will be continued next week. P. J. Rice, pastor.

R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. At 3:30, song service, interspersed with "Conference Impressions," by delegates who recently attended the Elkhart meeting.

Rev. Granville B. Rice, of Chicago, will preach in the Bethany Presbyterian church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7:45. Sunday school at 3 p. m. All welcome.

City Y. M. C. A. Young Men's gospel service at 4 p. m., standard time. Rev. J. S. Ainslie will delight every one present with a short address. Young man, this is a personal invitation to you.

The Second Baptist church will hold services tomorrow in the hall over Rich's meat market, on Calhoun street, at 10:30 and 7:30. Preaching by Rev. McWilliams, of Mississippi. Communion services at 7:30.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12. Christian Endeavor society at 6:30 p. m. All services as yet by the old "city time." Standard time will soon be adopted.

Berry street Methodist Episcopal church.—Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. No change in time tomorrow.

At Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church, the pastor, Rev. G. N. Eldridge, will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. "A Square Look Into the Face of Some Facts; or the Liquor Traffic, and What Should be Done About It." A cordial welcome to the public.

Christ's English Lutheran church, of the general synod, every Sabbath, at the city Y. M. C. A. reading room. Regular services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m; Y. P. S. C. E, 6:30 p. m. standard time. All welcome. Rev. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

Trinity M. E. church, Cass and Fourth streets. Services, 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., standard time. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League devotional, 7 p. m. Morning theme, "The Righteous Defended." Evening theme, "The Harvest Feast." Welcome to all.

The Easter Evangelical services at the Grace Reformed church are still in progress and will continue during the coming week. Tomorrow morning Pastor Zartman will speak on the topic, "The Conversion of Children." In the evening, "The Great Decision." You are invited to these services.

Preaching at St. Paul M. E. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. the Junior League will give a Missionary entertainment. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m., led by Mr. S. D. Zais. The pastor, Rev. Paschall, extends a very cordial invitation to all. Sunday school teachers' meeting at St. Paul's M. E. church tonight.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets—Services Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock, and 7:30 in the evening, (Lenten service.) Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Good Friday services will be announced Sunday and by the papers during the week. Strangers welcome to any and all of these services.

The famous painting in Munich, "The Cyclorama of Jerusalem on the Day of Crucifixion" will be reproduced through the stereopticon in connection with Rev. Leeper's discourse at the Second Presbyterian church at 7 p. m. The theme of the morning discourse will be, "The Good Shepherd," 10 o'clock. Sabbath School at 11.30 a. m. Junior Christian Endeavor at 3:30 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6 p. m. All services will begin on standard time.

A BIG SUIT.

Farm Mortgage of $15,000 Foreclosed in Court.

Jennie Fessenden Sues for a Divorce—The Pape Damage Suit—Marriage Licenses.

Lemuel C. Paine, through his attorneys, Randall & Doughman, has brought suit in the circuit court, against George W. McCoy et al to foreclose a mortgage on a note of $15,000. The mortgage is on a farm located near this city and the plaintiff is an eastern money loaner.

Leonard Brothers, as attorneys for Jennie C. Fessenden, bring suit in the circuit court asking that their client may be divorced from Sylvanus Fessenden. Desertion and failure to provide are the grounds alleged.

The testimony in the Pape damage suit was finished at noon today and the circuit court was adjourned until Monday, when the arguments of the attorneys will be made.

William Goodman and Nancy A. Johnson, William F. Webb and Jessie Robinson, George B. Robinson and Ann McWhorter have been licensed to wed.

ABOUT AWARDS.

Excellence is Specified By the Wording—The Following Facts as an Example—An Illustration.

Notwithstanding the many explanations regarding awards at the fair it is found that agents throughout the country do not seem to comprehend the intent of the authorities. Parent houses are in constant receipt of letters asking for information, or advertisements that show the need of information. A few words on the subject may be of value and interest, even though they repeat what has often been told in the columns of the trade press.

We have seen in several provincial papers advertisements announcing "First Prize," "The Gold Medal," etc., etc. Inasmuch as we all understand that in advertising certain exaggerations are deemed allowable, we find no special fault with this method of calling attention to a high award.

But as a strict matter of fact there was no such a thing as a plainly announced "first prize" at the exposition—nor was there a gold medal. Each successful exhibitor was awarded a bronze medal for his particular display and a diploma setting forth why the medal was so awarded. The degrees of excellence are specified by the wording of these diplomas. The gist, the nub of the whole matter lies in the phraseology of these written opinions of the experts selected to examine the various displays. It follows, as a matter of course, that careful analysis gives certain manufacturers the right to claim distinguished, marked and highest honors.

For example: The W. W. Kimball company, of this city, made three special exhibits—pianos, reed organs and portable pipe organs. For each display they received a remarkable diploma—and, indeed, in regard to the portable pipe organ the judge specifically stated in plainest English that it was "entitled to the highest award." For the Kimball pianos the highest praise was given for tone (the word "remarkable" being used—the only instance in all of the diplomas), action, design and skilled workmanship; and the Kimball reed organs were given highest commendation for the same points of excellence.

With these superlative words, in black and white, signed by the judges, the W. W. Kimball company announce "highest honors," and in proof of their claim publish in detail the diplomas awarded each display. We haven't the space to here reproduce them, but the trade is already familiar with the emphatic terse and comprehensive terms of enthusiastic admiration that the beautiful display drew from the expert judges.

And the display was as wonderful as beautiful—for it must be remembered that these magnificent specimens of the art of instrument making were all from the factories of one company. Never before, in the history of expositions, were pianos reed organs, and pipe organs exhibited in one booth, the product of one company's factories—the whole to receive individually sweeping honors at the hands of the judges.

Small wonder that the W. W. Kimball company herald the proud distinction to the confines of the country; small wonder that Chicagoans warmly congratulate the manufacturers, for the honors are honors, indeed, and Chicago itself receives, even though indirectly, a share of the lavish praise bestowed. The W. W. Kimball company went into the exposition with their regular wareroom stock, having faith in their ability, pride in their products and entire confidence in the result of fair judgment—but we doubt if even their wildest dreams of hope equaled the actual sweeping, overwhelming honors so freely bestowed upon them by the officials of the great Columbian exposition.—The Musical Times, Chicago.

A Free Panel.

A beautiful souvenir in the way of a panel, "An Easter Surprise," will be given each purchaser. These panels are very handsome and will be useful as well as ornamental for decorating a wall. These panels will be given away all next week by the Union Pacific Tea Co., 102 Calhoun street.

Dinners and other home entertainments are no longer considered complete without Plows' candies.

"KUTE" KETCHAM.

Detectives in This City Looking for Him.

One of the Operations of the Criminal Which Netted Him Several Thousand Dollars.

The dozen or more detectives who have been in this city for several days looking for Charles Ketcham, the notorious escaped Missouri criminal, who was supposed to have been in this city visiting his wife at 138 Lafayette street, have not yet located their man, and they do not seem to be likely to do so either, for Ketcham is too smart to be caught napping.

The officers blame the newspapers for having informed Ketcham that they were on his track and THE SENTINEL, which was the first paper to speak of it, comes in for its share. Why, bless their souls, don't the officers know that a criminal knows that they are looking for him. He does not wait to be told that through the columns of a newspaper, and hence the censure from the officers of the newspaper reporters is entirely out of place.

The truth of the matter is that Ketcham is one of the shrewdest of criminals, and, just to show what kind of a fellow he is, we will here give one of his little operations which netted him several thousand dollars and cost a traveling man a trunkful of diamonds and jewelry and for which the officers are now seeking him.

It happened after his release from the Missouri penitentiary in 1892. He met a traveling man on a train and occupying the same seat, the two men became quite sociable and friendly. Ketcham is a man of good education and excellent address, and his companion, of course, suspected nothing of his true character. The conversation drifted into trunks, the cost of excess baggage, lost baggage, etc., and during the talk the men had their checks out. The traveling man dropped his on the floor of the car and Ketcham picked it up for him. Instead of handing him the right check, however, Ketcham, who had learned, of course, what line he was in, exchanged checks with the traveling man, who, without suspecting anything, put the wrong check in his pocket. When they reached their destination they separated, Ketcham going straight to the baggage room and having the jewelry man's trunk, which contained between $1,000 and $5,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry, rechecked to another point. The traveling man gave his check to the transfer man, went to the hotel and discovered the mistake too late to recover his trunk. Ketcham's trunk contained nothing of value. The salesman at first thought it was simply a mistake, but learned upon visiting the baggage room that Ketcham had planned it all out very nicely and successfully. None of the stolen property was ever recovered nor did the victim ever again lay eyes upon his crooked fellow traveler.

LOCAL NEWS.

Free kindergarten next week in the large room of Plymouth Congregational church.

The "People's Rights" is the name of a publication which made its appearance on the streets yesterday. It is the people's party organ.

The Big Six Fishing club will give their ball at Randall hall on the evening of April 5, and the B. of L. E. ball will be on Easter Monday.

Mr. R. B. Rossington announces himself in today's SENTINEL as a candidate for councilman at large, subject to the decision of the democratic primaries.

Mrs. W. F. Graeter and daughter will arrive in this city from Indianapolis this evening where they have been visiting Mrs. Graeter's father, Herman Martin.

Jacob Hartman announces in THE SENTINEL today that he is a candidate for councilman from the Eighth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

A tramp stole a fine overcoat from Kruse's tailor shop at noon today, but was caught and the coat recovered. The fellow begged and cried so hard that he was let go.

Frank Dwelly, who left here with the Algerian Opera company, writes they are meeting with good success and playing to crowded houses. They are now in Canada and next week they go to New York.

At the meeting at the Third Presbyterian church last evening the congregation elected a church board as follows: President, A. E. VanBuskirk; clerk, John Moring; trustees, William A. Diffendorfer and George W. Morgan.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, March 17.—Wheat, easier; cash, 56½c; May, 58½; July, 60c.

Corn, steady; cash, 35½c; May, 36½c; July, 37½c.

Oats, lower; cash, 29½c; May, 30(a31c; July, 27½c.

Pork, lower; May, $10.75; July, $10.80.

Lard, lower; May, $6.40; July, $6.42.

Ribs, lower; May, $5.57½; July, $5.55.

Rye, firm; 47c.

Toledo Market.

TOLEDO, Ohio, March 17.—Wheat, quiet, easy; No. 2, cash and March, 57½c; May, 59c; July, 60½c.

Corn, lower, quiet; No. 2, cash 37c; May, 36½c.

Oats, dull; No. 2 mixed 32c; No. 2 white, 34c.

Rye, quiet; cash, 49½c bid.

Cloverseed, firm, dull; prime, cash and March, $5.32½; April, $5.32½; Oct., $4.75.

CEDAR CREEK TOWNSHIP.

The Democrats Will Select Their Candidates on March 31.

Wm. H. Treace, the central committeeman of the Cedar Creek township democrats, has called a mass meeting to be held at the Leo school house on the 31st of March at 1 p. m. to nominate democratic candidates for township offices as follows: Township trustee, justice of the peace, constable and assessor. He tells us that there are three candidates for trustee: Joseph Berre, W. C. Harvey and Martin L. Mowdy; four for assessor, John Metcalf, David Schlatter, Jerry Klaphfenstine and James Pring; one for justice of the peace, C. J. Schlatter, and one for constable, Al McCrory.

Grand Opening.

Next Wednesday evening, March 21, T. J. Baker will open his saloon at 31 Clinton street, recently purchased and refitted in elegant style. Music will be furnished, as will also a delicious lunch from 7 to 11 o'clock in the evening. 17-31

For a few days Lathrop & Co., 68 Calhoun street, will offer special prices on fancy China Plates, Tea, Coffee and Chocolate Cups and Saucers, Salad Bowls, Olive Dishes, Cake Plates, etc. 17-31

$3.00.

Our World-beater $3.00 Walt Shoes, all styles, for Men's wear. Give them a trial.

THE HOOSIER SHOE STORE.

Mr. F. O. Ebinger, of Lathrop & Co., 68 Calhoun street, has returned from Chicago after having secured the agency in Fort Wayne for the sale of Burley & Co.'s celebrated fine cut glass bar goods and fixtures. 17-12

The new long cut sack is the proper caper this season. We are showing them in all the various makes in Boys' and Men's Suits. They are tailor-made and of the finest materials. Would be pleased to show them to you.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE, Cor. Calhoun and Berry.

Over 80 Fine Pianos in Stock.

By all odds the largest and finest stock of upright pianos ever seen in the city of Fort Wayne, is shown at Ewing's Music Store, 2 and 4 Arcade buildings.

They embrace the now famous "Kimball," the old standard and well known "Hallet & Davis," the popular "J. P. Hale & Co.," "Claflin," "Hinze," "Ewing," and other well known pianos; besides these, there are several second hand instruments, recently taken in exchange, all of which can be had on the most favorable terms.

At these warerooms can be seen about eighty new and beautiful uprights, in all the known fancy woods, such as mahogany, French burl walnut, American blister walnut, quarter sawed English oak, ebony, rosewood, etc., to select from, and we guarantee to please you. See "Ewing," at the Arcade.

Spring goods have arrived in all the latest Fabrics. Suits from $25.00 and upwards.

PERRY N. DeHAVEN, 10eodtf **34 E. Berry St.**

Millinery Opening Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, March 21, 22 and 23.

E. & H. KRATZSCH BROS., 17-6t **14 Calhoun St.**

The Waverly Bicycle, with G. & J. Tires, is without a doubt superior to any $100 bicycle made, and equal to many sold for $125. See it. Katt sells it for $85.00.

Extra low prices for a few days in some patterns of Haviland China Dinner Ware, both white and decorated, at Lathrop & Co.'s, 68 Calhoun St. 17-31

Confirmation Suits at different prices. We are showing in the Tricot, Diagonal and Clay goods. We claim our ability to give the very best value given in this city and cheerfully submit our samples for comparison.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE.

The Albany Dentist.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the Albany Dentists, Drs. Sullivan and Bogue, which appears in today's SENTINEL. Their office is located in the Bass building.

Millinery Opening Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, March 21, 22 and 23.

E. & H. KRATZSCH BROS., 17-6t **14 Calhoun St.**

The Kyle Music Co.

32 Calhoun street, have just received a new lot of guitars, and a large assortment of the latest popular songs and piano solos. Call and ask them for a free copy of the Bulletin of Latest Songs. Pianos and organs of best makes on easy terms. 17-24

CHANGE OF DATE.

The pupils of the European School of Music will give a recital at Standard hall, Saturday evening, March 17, for the benefit of the Fort Wayne Relief Union. Tickets 50c, on sale at Baldwin's Music Store and at the hall.

Everyone seems elated over Plows' candies having been put in stock in this city. The quality is certainly unsurpassed.

New style Jardinieres, Decorated Dinner Sets, Lamps and Cut Glass. Ward's China Store, No. 8 Columbia street. Big Iron Dog.

PHELPS' COUGH COLD AND CROUP CURE

WONDERFUL !

Testimony of the Travelling Agent Ill. Cent. R. R.

Mr. R. R. Phelps: Your Cough Remedy is certainly a remarkable medicine. Too much cannot be said in its favor. My daughter suffered from an attack of La Grippe that finally settled in Tonsilitis, with ulceration of the throat. Less than one bottle effected a complete cure.

GEO. R. HAYES,
59 56th Street, Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE BY—Drier Bros, Gross & Pellens, A. J. Keller, Keller Bros. and Martin Detzer.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

FRESCO ARTIST.

FRED SEMOTAN,

FRESCO ARTIST,

Schmitz Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Prices Reasonable and All Work Guaranteed.

CARPET AND RUG FACTORY.

THE CHICAGO CARPET AND RUG FACTORY.

Weaves to Order Rugs from Old and New Carpet Remnants, also, from Rugs.

Portiers from Silk Pieces, also, Rag Carpet.
CHRISTIAN FOX,
Corner Wells and Superior streets.

DYE WORKS.

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN the city for—

Dying, Cleaning, Alterations and Repairing.

The only place in the country where gloss can be taken from clothing.

GUST SCHUBERT,
65 East Main Street.

BRANCH OFFICE,
249 Calhoun Street.

MANDOLIN TEACHER.

CHAS. C. ALEXANDER,
TEACHER OF MANDOLIN.
54 East Washington Street.

PHYSICIANS.

ROHT. E. LIPES, M. D.,
Practice limited to diseases of the Skin and Genito-Urinary Surgery.
Office, rooms 22-23 Pixley-Long Block.
Hours, 9-12 a. m., 1-4 p. m., 7-8 p. m.

DR. A. E. BULSON, JR.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT ONLY
No. 32, 33, 34 Pixley-Long Block.
Telephone 413. Hours, 9-12 a. m.; 2-4 p. m.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. B. B. HAVICE,
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 6.30 to 8 p. m.
Office, No. 42 W. Berry St. Phone, No. 66.

DR. B. CARL—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 19 West Wayne street. Telephone 265.

DR. JOHN SHATON—
EYE AND EAR.
Office at Dreier Bros'. Drug Store.

DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS.
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 19.

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

KERLIN & BIGSON,
Undertakers and Embalmers.
Telephone No. 303. 101 Calhoun Street.

INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Attorney at Law.
Abstractor of Titles.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collection Rental Agent.
Room 23 Bank Block. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

S. C. LUMBARD,
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. D. FERRIS.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 11 East Berry street.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.

Capital $200,000. Surplus $265,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Capital and Surplus, $450,000.00.
Corner Main and Court Streets.
Oldest National Bank in Indiana. Certificates of deposit issued drawing three (3) per cent interest per annum if left four (4) months.
J. D. BASS, President.
LOUIS B. HAYTMAN, Cashier.

White National Bank

Capital & Surplus, $220,000.

Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

PHYSICAL CULTURE AND READING.

NEW PHILOSOPHY.

Jennie Ray Ormsby teaches classes Wednesday and Saturday afternoons from 1.30 to 3.30 o'clock and 7 p. m. on Wednesdays.

Room over Kern & Nelson's Music Store, No. 9 East Columbia Street.

MWFAY WAREHOUSE Co. STORAGE
Warehouse Cor. Francis and Hayden Sts. Office 127 Calhoun St. Telephone 234.

E. KRAMER,
SIGN - PAINTER
90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1894

TONIGHT.

HIBERNIAN HALL.—Lecture and Musical Entertainment.
STANDARD HALL.—Entertainment of European School of Music for the Poor.
CARPENTERS UNION — Regular meeting.
BAKERS' UNION—Regular Meeting.
CENTRAL CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Revival Services.

GREEN has been the ruling color today.

WHAT grand weather for doing out of door work! Let improvements be pushed and thus furnish work for the unemployed.

THE democrats of Wayne township will meet at the circuit court room on the 4th of June for the purpose of nominating a township ticket.

THE work of paving West Washington street should be pushed. The natural gas company might now be taking up their mains and removing them, as they will have to do.

THE council committee on elections met yesterday. They will recommend no changes in the present division of the wards and precincts. Two of the precincts are enlarged by recent additions to the city, but the vote will not be materially changed.

THE democrats of this city ought not to allow a few interested politicians to run the primary election on the 7th of April to suit themselves, but every voter should turn out and assist in the nomination of good men for office. A bad cause with plenty of hustlers behind it will succeed where a good cause with a feeble, half-hearted support will fail. Keep this fact in view and turn out at the primaries to do your part in securing a good ticket. If the democracy of Fort Wayne poll a full vote on the 7th of April all will be well and good government will win.

IN THE calendar of saints there is probably none other whose natal day is more generally known and observed in this country than that of St. Patrick, whose memory our Irish citizens are honoring today, not only in this city, but in every other city and land where the sons of Erin have found their way. The name of St. Patrick is honored and revered by the Irish race because he brought to them the religion of Christ and it gave them light, virtue and civilization. It is well then that they should remember his virtues and profit by his noble deeds. Our Irish citizens are patriotic and devoted to our country and our country's flag, as they have proven by deeds of valor on many a battlefield, and it is right and proper on occasions of this kind that they should remember the little gem in the ocean, Ireland, whose lands and people are so dear to them.

IN THE selection of candidates for councilmen-at-large the democracy should make no mistakes. They ought to be our best representative men, able, clean-cut, acquainted with municipal affairs and having the interests of the city at heart. They will represent no ward or district, but the city at large, and hence, any five men in the city can be chosen as candidates. The democratic voters of the entire city will vote at the primaries on the question of who these five candidates will be, and no one can be debarred from contesting for the nomination if he or his friends desire him to do so. At the primaries all the candidates seeking a nomination should be placed on the ticket, and then the democratic voters can choose the best. The five receiving the highest number of votes in the city will be the candidates on the democratic ticket for councilmen-at-large.

SAN FRANCISCO newspapers have undertaken to crush the cigarette habit among minors. They have already secured a strict enforcement of the law to this end. There is quite as loud a call for similar action in other cities. There is a law prohibiting any one from giving or selling cigarettes to minors under sixteen years old. The law is ignored by druggists and tobacconists who would be insulted if they were told they were not law abiding citizens. Yet in defiance of law they sell to children the pernicious, almost deadly, cigarette. Its evil effects can hardly be overestimated. It is time there should be some quickening of the public conscience. An example or two made of men who ignore this law might be a help toward this end. The habit of smoking is spreading with fearful rapidity among children by means of the insidious cigarette and because dealers in the article no more respect the law than gamblers respect the law against gambling.

THE women of this city, at their homes and firesides, ought to use their influence for better government in municipal affairs. If they would do so we would have better politics, and how great could be their influence in the coming election in bringing this about. Women are by nature orderly and the friends of peace and order; they are in an overwhelming majority law abiding and the maintainers of law; they have everything to lose by bad government and nothing to gain, and hence they should raise their voices against it and demand an honest government and the enforcement of law and order. If women made this demand and enforced it in the ways open to them, bringing to bear the influence they possess over their husbands, fathers, sons and brothers, they would see in time the fruition of their hopes and be satisfied. We would see right here in Fort Wayne a condition of affairs which would be the pride of not only every man but every woman in it.

The Stein Arctic Expedition.

Judging from his photograph, Mr. Robert Stein of the United States geological survey possesses the warm colored hair which goes with the enthusiastic temperament that makes the successful soldier or explorer. If there is anything in temperament, therefore, Mr. Stein will surely accomplish the results he has set himself in arctic explorations. In May he will leave his native land for a trip that may last two or three years. He hopes he will be able to finish exploring the northern coast of North America and practically to able to map it out.

He will enter on his work from the northeast coast. Following the ordinary whaling route up as far as the northwest part of Baffin's bay, he will disembark at the southeast corner of Ellesmere Land. There, at the point where Jones' sound leads off from Baffin's bay, he will build a substantial house, fit for winter or summer. This will be his depot of supplies. With this as his headquarters he will make trips along the coast of Ellesmere Land, Grinnell Land and the northern coast of this continent in general. There are 500 or more miles on the northern and western shore of Ellesmere Land that have never yet been visited by an explorer.

Mr. Stein hopes to bring home rich scientific collections of animal and vegetable life, also minerals, from this region. It is believed that there is a tribe of Eskimos on the north shore of Ellesmere Land that have never yet been favored with a call from the white man. If this is true, it will be immensely interesting to find out what a savage people are like that have never been subjected to the civilizing influence of the white man's tobacco and firewater.

A melancholy interest hovers around the fate of two daring young Swedish enthusiasts, Bjorling and Kallstenius, who left St. Johns, N. B., in a small whaling schooner in June, 1892, for Ellesmere Land. It was feared then that they would never be heard of again, and they have not thus far. The wreck of their schooner was found at the Cary islands, in Baffin's bay. Stein hopes to gain some tidings of their fate. He takes provisions for two years.

Union For Practical Progress.

The hard times have set people to thinking—at least those who have anything to think with. In many cases societies have been organized in which people can compare the results of their thinking and eliminate the erroneous from the logical. In other cases associations have been formed for direct practical work in helping humanity, their own members included. One of these is an outcome of the literary and philanthropic life that has gathered around the Boston Arena as a center. It is called the Union For Practical Progress.

The union has branches in the large cities, and additional divisions may be formed anywhere at any time. It asks the "moral forces" of community everywhere to join with it. Members of social, debating and reform clubs are especially invited to cooperate. The direct object of the union is "immediate and needed social, industrial and economic advancement."

Well, there is need of such advancement. The present commercial crisis shows that we are not yet more than half civilized; that we do not know half as much as we think we do or as we pretend to. We are scarcely more safe from hunger and famine than savage tribes are, as the present hard times prove. If the Union For Practical Progress can help mankind to be cleaner, honester and more prosperous, then heaven speed its work! But the danger is that it will let loose upon itself all the cranks in Christendom and be talked to death.

The airship is not yet perfected, but a German, Otto Lilienthal, claims to have really invented a flying machine which will enable a private individual to take many a delightful pleasure sail through the air. The machinery Lilienthal uses might have been modeled from the wings of the people of Bulwer's coming race, so closely do they correspond to the propulsive machinery of that gifted folk. Taking the wings and tail of a bird as his immediate pattern, Lilienthal built a pair of fliers like bat wings in shape. They have light willow ribs and are covered with oiled silk. A tail attachment serves to steer the human flier. After many experiments Lilienthal had confidence enough in his machine to build a tower upon a bluff 330 feet high. He leaped from this boldly. At first he sank 50 feet, but was presently able to rise till he reached a height of 1,000 feet. He says great muscular strength is not required to fly like a bird, but only a knowledge of how to utilize the air resistance and currents exactly. Mr. Lilienthal is already able to fly in great circles and come back to his starting point.

A law permitting divorce was passed in France in 1884, chiefly through the efforts of Senator Naquet, who himself wanted a divorce in order that he might marry again. Before this law was enacted there was only legal separation in France. Under the divorce law the petitions for mere separation have fallen off considerably, discontented married couples evidently preferring divorce out and out. In 1891 the proportion of divorces to marriages was 24 to 1,000. Cruelty and desertion were the causes assigned for divorce in a majority of cases, the greater number of petitioners being wives. The largest number of petitions was lodged by the class of ordinary working people.

The Best Known.

That which is the most widely known, is sure to give the greatest satisfaction. When we are sick and in need of a physician we send for the one who is known to be the most skilful in his profession. It is only recently that people all over the land had the opportunity of obtaining the best medical consultation and advice without charge.

Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th Street, New York, is without question the best known and most skilful physician in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He is the discoverer of the wonderful cure, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and has lately adopted the plan of treating the sick from far and near by means of letter correspondence. His success is simply wonderful. People can consult him by letter, free of charge.

He gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters, answering all questions and thoroughly explaining your disease so that you know just what is the matter with you. For this there is no charge whatever. The doctor uses only harmless vegetable remedies and has the greatest success in curing diseases through letter correspondence. Send for his symptom blank, and he will write you a full description of your disease and give you advice and directions how to cure it, free of charge.

SECRET SOCIETIES

MASONIC.

Annual Communication of the Grand Lodge of Louisiana—Notes.

The eighty-second annual communication of the grand lodge of Louisiana was held in Grand Lodge hall, Masonic Temple, New Orleans. The election of officers resulted as follows: Grand master, G. H. Packwood; deputy grand master, A. G. Brice; grand senior warden, R. H. Cage; grand junior warden, John Cleghorn; grand treasurer, A. W. Hyatt; grand secretary, Richard Lambert. Of the lodges proper to Louisiana there are at present 122 in good standing and working under charters, with five which have been recently organized and are still working under dispensation. The total membership in the state, as shown by the annual reports of Dec. 31, 1892, was 4,633, and from returns now in the hands of the grand secretary a net increase of about 225 will be shown for the year ending Dec. 31, 1893.

MASONIC TEMPLE, NEW ORLEANS.

A Masonic Veteran association for Tennessee was organized in Nashville during the recent session of the grand lodge.

The treasurer of the German Masonic Temple association of New York reports receipts from January, 1893, to January, 1894, $12,142.91; disbursements, $7,771.86; deposited in bank, $3,391.05, leaving in his hands $974.05.

There were 2,521 Royal and Select Masons in Illinois at the close of the last Masonic year, a gain of 67.

St. Bernard commandery, Chicago, has 725 members. It is 23 years old.

The Order Eastern Star is represented at the great San Francisco fair. It has a "corner" and is interesting and instructive. The "corner" at the Chicago fair was highly successful, and so will this be.

Having been made a Master Mason yourself, do you care a copper whether another single man is "raised" in America or not?

UNITED WORKMEN.

Supreme Relief Board Call For Relief. Fraternal Notes.

At a meeting of the supreme lodge board of relief, held at Nashville, relief was allowed to the following jurisdictions: New York, $19,211; Pennsylvania, $22,841.50; California, $8,467; Ohio, $35,966; Kentucky, $18,593; Tennessee, $20,528; Texas, $7,620; Georgia, Alabama, etc., $16,226; Nevada, $5,035.63; Illinois, $30,352. The total amount of relief required is $165,175.19.

Members in good standing Jan. 1, 325,550.

Massachusetts leads with a net increase for December of 420, Ontario next, 226; Oregon, 211; Colorado, 203, the Dakotas, 141. The balance came in under the 100 mark.

Net gain in membership for past 12 months, 21,523.

Total relief fund received in January on call No. 11, $85,217.15; amount disbursed, $76,100; balance on hand Feb. 1, 1894, $103,432.

Michigan has 172 lodges and 21,519 members.

New Jersey had 15 assessments for 1893 and started in the new year with 4 for January.

RED MEN.

The Beautiful Foundation of the Order. Along the Trail.

One of the grandest features of the Improved Order of Red Men is its fraternity—the knitting together of the hearts of its members so that every one will feel that a tie of human brotherhood binds him to all within the order, and that when hand clasps hand in the wigwam of the forest the heart of a true brother beats in unison with the extended hand.

The order of Haymakers' associations in New York city are gaining largely in membership.

Iroquois tribe of Worcester, Mass., adopted 11 palefaces at a recent council, and more to come.

A new council of the Degree of Pocahontas at Olney, Pa., near Philadelphia. The charter list contains nearly 50 names.

In Massachusetts tribes the deputies commit to memory the ceremony of raising up chiefs, and the use of the book is rare.

Knights of the Maccabees.

Late advices from supreme headquarters indicate that December last was the most prosperous month, in point of numerical increase, in the history of the order, which has now an active membership of over 142,000.

The uniform rank at Port Huron participated in the parade and exercises of unveiling the soldiers' monument in that city recently.

Great Lady Commander Lillian M. Hollister, L. O. T. M., of Michigan, has appointed Lady H. M. Marvin of Ludington deputy great lady commander, with authority to install officers anywhere in the state.

There are about 130 hives of the Ladies of the Maccabees in the state of New York, with a membership of nearly 6,000.

The membership certificates represent about $10,000,000, while from the benefit fund of the order there has been disbursed over $2,500,000.

Knights and Ladies of Honor.

The total membership of the order is 75,000.

The net liability on the February assessment is $114,964.

There are 38 subordinate lodges in Brooklyn.

The order of the Knights and Ladies of Honor is a great cooperative fraternal society. It is no insurance company.

ODD FELLOWS.

Distribution of Sovereign Lodge Reports. Fraternal Gossip.

Each past grand sire, officer and representative at the session of the sovereign grand lodge is entitled to 25 copies of the printed journal and officers' reports and one additional copy for each 500 members of their respective jurisdictions, not exceeding 100 copies, for general distribution.

A thing of beauty and a joy forever is an enterprising lodge or encampment of Odd Fellows having a well disciplined degree team, handsome costumes and appropriate paraphernalia.

In the grand lodge of Pennsylvania there are 25,000 past grands.

The father of Odd Fellowship in Minnesota is John G. Potts, who organized and instituted the first four lodges in the state and also the first grand lodge.

Why should an Odd Fellow never wrong a brother? Because he is highly impressed with the teachings of the golden rule, which says, "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you."

Have you a friend that would prove to be a good Odd Fellow? If so, why don't you solicit him to join the order?

Odd Fellows' insurance companies have been forbidden to insure nonmembers of the order.

In New Hampshire there are 59 encampments, with a membership of 7,067, an average membership to an encampment in New Hampshire, 63.

In Massachusetts the fine for delay of Rebekah lodges and encampments in making annual reports, due Jan. 20, is $5 and $1 per day thereafter.

Good degree teams make good lodges, but regular and prompt membership make better.

The April jubilee of the order at the California Midwinter fair promises to bring the largest gathering of a fraternal society ever seen in San Francisco.

By the burning of the Odd Fellows' hall at Houlton, Me., the brethren lost $3,500, with an insurance of only $1,500.

The sovereign grand lodge has defined beneficiaries of a funeral benefit to be "the widow, orphans under the age of 21 years, or dependent relatives of the deceased or relatives upon whom the deceased was dependent at the time of death."

Kansas City is preparing for a general celebration of the order in the state on April 26 of the seventy-fifth anniversary.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

The Year's Record of the Endowment Rank—Sword Thrusts.

The membership of the endowment rank on Jan. 1 was 32,899; insurance carried, $70,832,000. During the year 1893 5,104 members were admitted. The receipts from interest for the year were $10,171.88. There were 365 deaths, and the benefits paid amount to $810,000. Since the organization of the rank the benefits paid exceed $8,000,000.

The Knights of Allegheny county, Pa., have started a movement for the purchase of a farm on which to erect buildings for a Pythian home.

Rhode Island has 3,045 Knights, including 17 past grand chancellors and 252 past chancellors.

The uniform rank of New Albany, Ind., will attend the national encampment and take part in the competitive drills.

One hundred strong, with its own band and quartermaster, on its own special train of Pullmans, Gate City division of Atlanta will move on Washington next August.

There are now about 1,800 sections of the endowment rank.

If the Knights of Pythias ever had an infancy, it was a very short one. It thrived wherever its ritual was introduced, and its founders can well look with pride on their work.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA.

Government and Principles of the Order. News and Gossip.

The order seeks to perpetuate in the nineteenth century principles equally as enduring as the historic achievements of their fraters of the crusades. The solemn obligations of his reception binds the novice to the constant exercise of the duties of fraternity. The order is Christian, but not sectarian, and practical benevolence is encouraged and systemized by means of the endowment and sick and funeral benefits. It is governed by a continental grand body styled the chapter general of America, composed of its own officers, representatives from the subordinate bodies styled encampments, past grand commanders, grand priors, district deputies and past commanders. In each state the order is under the supervision of a grand prior.

Careful research discloses that prior to the "reformation" our order was as strong in Ireland as England. Some of the former priories were immensely endowed and consisted of large tracts of choice land.

Valiant of Brooklyn received 25 applications in January. Valiant is reaching after a membership of 1,100. The thousandth is in sight.

There are encampments of the order in several states of the Union and in Canada.

National Provident Union.

The executive department is now making payment of the $1 to each citizen who brought in a candidate during the last six months of 1893. Some of the citizens have interesting little checks coming to them. The same offer continues during the first six months of 1894, to be payable in August next, and many citizens will more than pay all their assessments in that way.

The several councils of New Jersey are striving to secure the prize banner offered for the largest number of members obtained before July 1 next.

The total amount paid for death claims now aggregates $881,950.26.

The deaths for the year numbered 77, and the bonds or policies were as follows: Twenty-two for $1,000, 21 for $2,000, 29 for $3,000 and 3 for $5,000. The highest amount paid by a deceased citizen to the provident fund was $650.50 and the lowest amount $1.95. The aggregate amount paid was $10,963.05, or an average of $61.02 1/2 for $1,000.

Sons of St. George.

The Order of the Sons of St. George is composed of Englishmen, their sons and grandsons and allies to unite them in brotherly love for mutual benefit and to aid them in sickness and distress, with a funeral benefit in case of death. The yearly cost is very slight. There are about 400 lodges in this country.

The fifth annual report of the supreme secretary, Order Sons of St. George, shows a gain in membership of 601 during the year ending May, 1893. During that period 23 new lodges were instituted in 10 different states. The total gain in funds for the year is $16,339.41; total funds of subordinate lodges, $223,865.91.

Ancient Order Foresters of America.

St. Louis has a Foresters association which is strong and influential. The order is materially benefited by its existence, and many successful social entertainments are given under its auspices.

The amount paid by the order annually as sick benefits averages in the aggregate about $301,000, of which New York state pays nearly $87,000.

The order in Arizona is under the jurisdiction of the grand court of California. The courts of Montana, Nebraska and Utah are attached to the grand court of Colorado.

For the purpose of securing protection to members, each court is regarded as the agent of the supreme court to the extent of receiving from its own members payments of assessments and receipting therefor. Funds in its possession are consequently trusts funds only.

An Argument For Fraternal Societies.

In one of the large manufacturing cities of Massachusetts a member of the board of overseers of the poor is authority for the statement that not a single application for assistance has come to the board from a member of any of the various fraternal societies in that city. And no city for its size equals it in membership in fraternal organizations.

Improved Order of B'nai B'rith.

At the seventh annual convention held at Baltimore delegates representing lodges in Maryland, the District of Columbia, Pennsylvania and New York, Massachusetts and Illinois were present. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: Supreme president, Herman Fuchs of New York; supreme vice presidents, Ralph Sauchs and Julius W. Rymer; supreme secretary, Leopold Braun; supreme treasurer, Louis Frank; supreme guide, Isaac Frank.

Maimonides' library has 4,000 volumes. The expenses last year were $5,151.11.

Next.

When you have tried so-called remedies for dyspepsia, headache and biliousness, with no benefit, let your next trial be Simmons Liver Regulator. It has never failed in relieving and curing.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Important Notice.

All the coupons of THE SENTINEL for the different photographic portfolios that we are now offering will be found together in the last column of the third page.

Berghoff's genuine Bock Beer on draught every place tomorrow.

HAPPY SERGEANT DUNN.

The Great New York Weather Prophet In The High Tower.

WHAT HIS SECRET IS.

No Matter How Hard the Wind May Blow He Keeps Well and Cheerful.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Sergt. Elias B. Dunn, who since the department of agriculture has taken charge of the weather bureau, has been popularly known as Farmer Dunn, is one of the very best known men in this city. His popularity, except with his legion of personal friends, is, however, of a varying quality. On rainy days, when the skies are leaden and the streets are muddy, he is reviled and execrated by unthinking pedestrians, but when the sun shines and the skies are blue and nature is smiling, the sergeant is patted on the back, metaphorically speaking, and made much of.

Sergeant Dunn always has rosy cheeks and a jolly smile, a clear eye and a springy gait. He is a picture of health whether the barometer be high or low.

"How do I keep well and fat and chipper?" repeated the famous weather manipulator, to the questions which a reporter put to him yesterday. "Come into this inner office and I'll tell you. Look out, there, don't bump into that psycrometer, or there'll be a gale on the coast in five minutes. Sit down. Now I'll tell you why I am a thoroughly healthy man. I simply follow Shakespeare's advice and let good digestion wait on appetite. I have the appetite and I have the good digestion, and it is all due to a little fad of mine for taking the artificially digested food, Paskola. Ever heard of Paskola? No? My boy, I'm sorry for you. Some time ago I lost my appetite, and began to lose flesh, too. I tried all sorts of things, and finally my doctor told me to use Paskola. He said that if anything would put flesh on a man's bones and straighten out his digestive organs, it was that. I confess that I hadn't much faith in it despite his high recommendation, but I took his advice and it's built me up and set me together again in fine shape. I'm a Paskola crank now, my friends tell me, but that is because I always speak well of anything that deserves it, and I have been chanting the praises of this pre-digested food very steadily ever since I first began to use it. Why shouldn't I? It has built me up and made a man of me. I stick by my friends every time, and Paskola is my friend."

To tell the truth, Sergeant Dunn "looks the part," and if Paskola effects everybody the way it does him, it must, indeed, be all that physicians and scientists are claiming for this great artificially digested food.

A pamphlet giving full particulars respecting Paskola will be sent on application to the Pre-Digested Food Co., 30 Reade St., N. Y. City.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Common Council Meets in Regular Session.

The Wind-Up of the Proceedings of the City Fathers—An Adjournment Taken for One Week.

Resolved, That the fire commissioners be and are hereby instructed to advertise for six double sets of harness to be used in the three new engine houses, now being completed in the fourth, eighth and ninth wards.
Peter J. Scheid.

Adopted.

Resolved, To make Winch's addition and all of Fletcher's addition, south of the Wabash railroad, recently taken into the city, a part of the eighth ward of the city of Fort Wayne.
Paul E. Wolf.

Adopted.

Whereas, West Washington street is about to be paved, and

Whereas, Mention has been made of the high pressure natural gas main upon said street to be removed therefore, be it

Resolved, That the committee on streets and city attorney consult with the Natural Gas company to ascertain what steps they are taking in the matter.
Chas. H. Buck.

Adopted.

Resolved, To construct a catch basin in the alley between Eliza and Hayden street on the east side of Ohio street.
Paul E. Wolf.

Referred to the committee on street.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and he is hereby instructed to give 10 days notice to Gustave Hurstman to repair the brick pavement in the alley between Calhoun street and Harrison street from Berry street to Wayne street and in case that said Hurstman fails to make said repairs, that the said street commissioner report the same to the council for further instructions.
P. Eggeman.

Adopted.

Resolved, by the common council of the city of Ft. Wayne that the trustees of the water works be and are hereby instructed to at once make arrangements whereby service connections for water will be put in on West Washington street from Calhoun to Broadway streets, before having said street has commenced, and same be charged to owners of property.
P. J. Scheid.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the city civil engineer be and he is hereby instructed to give grade on Jones street from College street to the west line of said street.
Chas. H. Buck.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the police commissioners, fire commissioners and the head of the departments in the city government, be and they are hereby instructed to pass a rule prohibiting any employe in the city government from filing an affidavit against any citizen for provoke.
E. R. Hanna.

Adopted.

Whereas, The Wayne Knitting mills and the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad have made an agreement whereby they will drain the pond on the west side of the right of way of said railroad, just north of Main street, provided the city will cause to be laid the pipe at the crossing of Main street, therefore be it

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and he is hereby instructed to lay said pipe across said Main street.
Chas. H. Buck.

Referred to committee on streets with power to act.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and is hereby instructed to construct a plank culvert on Suttenfield street, at the first alley west of Hanna street.
P. J. Scheid.

Adopted.

Whereas, Creighton avenue, between Hoagland avenue and Winter street, is in an impassable condition, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and is hereby instructed to put said street in a passable condition at once.
Thos. D. DeVilbiss.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and he is hereby instructed to pave with vitrified paving brick that part of Wells street, between the street railway and the sidewalks.
L. Hazzard.

Adopted.

Be it resolved, That the committee on elections be and they are hereby instructed to report to this council for its approval the names of men for inspectors in the different election precincts of the city for the coming spring election at the next session of this council.
Peter Eggeman.

Adopted.

Whereas, A number of the election booths belonging to the city need repairing; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and is hereby instructed to purchase the necessary material to repair said booths.
Chas. H. Buck,
Chairman committee on elections.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the committee on printing be and is hereby instructed to advertise for the making of such books that they may find necessary for the operation of the city government under the new charter.
Peter Eggeman.

Adopted.

Resolved, by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, that the report of the board of city commissioners in the matter of opening and extending Fourth street, be and the same is hereby, in all things, accepted, and approved, that the assessment of benefits and the damages awarded by said commissioners be and the same are hereby approved, that the real estate described in said report as necessary for the said opening and extension of said Fourth street, be and it is hereby appropriated, subject to the use of the railroad company for railroad purposes, and that the city clerk be and he is hereby directed to certify to the treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, so much of said report as assesses benefits and awards damages upon the real estate, giving description thereof.

Provided, however, that said treasurer shall not tender or pay any part of the damages occasioned by said opening and extension, as shown by said commissioner's report, until the benefits assessed shall have been paid to said treasurer, the collection of which benefits the said treasurer is hereby directed to make as soon as said certified copy of said commissioner's report comes to his hands.

The city clerk shall thereupon file for record in the office of the recorder of the county of Allen and state of Indiana the plat showing such opening and a certified copy of this resolution, all at the expense of the petitioners for said opening.
W. H. McClelland.

Which resolution was on motion adopted by the following vote:

Ayes 16, viz: Councilmen Buck, Cartney, DeVilbiss, Eggeman, Hanna, Hazzard, Keller, McClelland, Meyer, Meyer, Jr., Meyers, Oakley, Pettit, Scheid, Shelton and Wolf.

Nays, none.

BIDS.

The following bids were referred to the fire commissioners:

We submit the following bid on goods wanted by you for the use of the fire department:

Husk, cotton top mattresses, each	$2 75
2 feather pillows, 20x29 in., each	1 50
Iron bedsteads, each	5 40
Woven wire springs, with support, each	1 25

We have no photo of the bedstead, but have a sample in our store, and would be pleased to have you call and see it, as we consider it the best thing we have ever seen for the price.
Foster Furniture Co.

We herewith submit for your respectful consideration the following proposal for furnishing engine houses with furniture, same as was furnished Central engine house and as advertised in Journal:

Koehl & Co. bids:

21 bedsteads with springs, $7.81 each	$164 01
21 husk cotton top mattresses, $2.75 each	56 70
21 husk bolsters, 92c each	11 22
21 pillows, live geese feathers, 2 1/2 lbs. each	31 92
24 slat back chairs, $25 doz	56 00
24 double cane arm chairs, 15.00 doz	30 00
12 high back chairs, 10.50 doz	10 50
3 oak writing desks, 6.50 each	19 50
1 oak table, 2 ft. 4 drawers	7 50
2 oak tables, 3x6 ft., 2 drawers each	14 40
18 spittoons, flint ware, 10 inch, 3oc each	5 40
6 roller towel racks, 25c each	1 50
3 oak frame mirrors, 2.10 each	6 30
Total	$356 85

John M. Miller bids:

21 No. 1 white enameled, brass trimmed iron beds, size 4x6, 3 feet 6 in. with supported woven wire springs, the same as is now being used at the central engine house, each	$7 00
21 first class husk, cotton top mattresses, each	2 40
21 first class husk bolsters, each	25
21 No. 1 selected live geese, steamed dressed feather pillows, size to be 20x29 in. Pillows to weigh three pounds each, each	1 45
24 No. 7 solid wood seat slat back chairs, per doz	5 25
24 No. 2 double cane seat arm office chairs, each	1 40
12 No. 7 high back wood seat dining chairs, per doz	7 00
12 No. 70 high back wood seat, brace arm dining chairs, per doz	8 50
12 No. 80 high back wood seat dining chairs, per doz	9 00
12 No. 90 high back wood seat, brace arm dining chairs, per doz	9 50
12 No. 80 high backed wood seat, brace arm dining chairs, per doz	10 00
1 No. 17 oak, polish finish office table, size 27x48, each	6 90
2 No. 17 oak, polish finish office tables, size 30x60, each	7 85
3 No. 6 oak incline top desks, size 3x2 feet, each	5 25
18 spittoons, flint ware, size 15 inches, per doz	4 95
6 No. 1 roller towel racks, each	21
3 No. 15 oak mirrors, German plate glass, size 11x24, width of frame 4 1/2 in., each	1 90
3 No. 35 oak mirrors, German plate glass, size 11x24, width of frame 4 1/2 in., each	1 75

W. J. Griebel & Co. submit the following bid for furniture for fire department:

21 iron bedsteads and springs like ones put in use at house No. 1, each	$7 50
21 husk cotton top mattresses, each	2 10
21 husk bolsters, each	35
21 pillows, selected live geese feathers, 6 lbs. to pair, each pair	2 70
24 slat back chairs, per doz	6 00
24 double cane seat arm office chairs, each	1 25
12 high back chairs, wood seat chairs, oak polished, each	1 25
2 oak tables, 2 drawers in each, brace on legs, each	7 50
1 oak table, 2 drawers, braces on legs	7 00
18 spittoons, per doz	5 50
6 roller towel racks, each	10
3 oak mirrors, oak frame, French plate, 12x24, each	1 75
3 oak incline top desks, 2 drawers in front, oak, each	7 00

I hereby propose to furnish the following bill of goods as per specifications published by the Daily Journal of Feb. 23, 25, 27 and March 1, 3, 6, 9 and 13, under the head of "City Advertisements":

21 iron beds and woven wire springs, the same style as the beds in use at the Central engine house, size 3 ft. 6 in. by 6 ft. long.
21 first-class husk, cotton top mattresses.
21 husk bolsters.
21 pillows, selected live geese feathers, size 20 by 30 in., weight 3 lbs.
24 slat back wood seat chairs.
24 double cane seat office arm chairs.
12 high back wood seat dining chairs.
1 oak polish finish office table, 2 1/2 x 4 ft.
2 oak polish finish office tables, 30x60 in.
3 oak incline top desks, 2 1/2 x 3 ft.
18 spittoons, glass ware, 11 1/2 in. diam., 4 1/2 in. high.
6 roller towel racks.
3 oak framed mirrors, 12x24 in., German plate glass.

And we will deliver the goods in the respective engine houses in good condition for the sum of $375. All of which is respectfully submitted.
J. A. Bookwalter,
213 East Washington Street.

The Pape Furniture Co., E. C. Shell, manager, bids:

We hereby agree to furnish the following furniture for the sum of $374.91.

21 iron beds same as the beds in use at Central engine house.
21 woven wire springs, same as the spring in use at Central engine house.
21 first-class husk cotton top mattresses.
21 pillows, selected live geese feathers, 20x28, weight 3 pounds.
24 slat back wood seat chairs.
24 double cane seat arm office chairs.
12 high back wood seat dining chairs, saddle seats.
1 quarter oak polished finish office table 27x48.
2 quartered oak polished finished office table 30x60.
3 quartered oak polished finished incline top desk, 30x24.
18 spittoons, flint ware, 10 in.
6 roller towel racks.
3 mirrors, 11x24, German plate, oak frames, polished.
21 husk bolsters.

I, the undersigned, hereby submit prices for items and articles, same as those of the central engine house, viz:

21 iron beds and woven wire springs, size 3 ft. 6 in. by 6 ft. 6 in., each	$7 50
21 first-class husk cotton top mattresses	2 40
21 husk bolsters	35
21 pillows, selected live geese feathers, 20x28	1 65
24 slat back wood slat chairs, per doz	5 40
24 double cane seat arm office chairs	1 25
12 high back wood slat dining chairs, per doz	9 25
1 oak polish finish office table, 27x48	6 65
2 oak polish finish office tables, 30x60	7 65
3 oak incline top desks, 2x2	7 00
18 spittoons, flint ware, 12 in.	45
6 roller towel racks, steel rod	10
3 oak mirrors, 11x24, French plate	1 00
18 spittoons, iron porcelain lined	60

C. H. Edie,
31 Clinton street.

Geo. DeWald & Co. bids:

42 pairs all wool bed blankets, "Greyleys," same as last, for which you paid $3.50, each	$2 75
42 No. 1 bed sheets, seamless, 78x90 in., each	48
42 No. 1 pillow cases, each	17
42 No. 1 bed quilts, each	75
All linen brown crash for towels, per yard	7

We will furnish you the following goods at the following prices, and submit for your inspection samples of all of them.

Loretto red blankets, per pair	$2 00
Medicated red blankets, per pair	3 00
Wiesbaden grey blankets, per pair	1 75
Tiger grey blankets, per pair	2 25
Fairfield white blankets, per pair	2 30
Highland white blankets, per pair	2 70
Bleached, 35c and 28c each; unbleached, 25c	

Bed sheets, 2 1/4 yards long by 2 yards wide, and 35c each.
Pillow cases, bleached, 20c and 25c each.
Bed quilts, 75c, 85c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 each.
Root & Co. bids:
Door mats, best quality, 21x35 inches, $1.65 each.
Crash for towels, bleached, 7 1/2 and 10c yd; unbleached, 5 1/2, 8 and 10c.

COMMUNICATION.

The state of Indiana asked for information concerning 60 set of arms furnished the city in 1870.

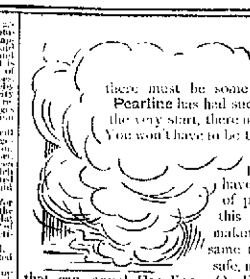
Referred to committee consisting of Councilmen Oakley, Shelton and Scheid.

On motion the council adjourned until Tuesday, March 20, 1894, at 7:30 p. m.

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
BreakfastCocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.



Where there's so much Smoke,

there must be some fire. So likewise, when Pearline has had such wonderful success, from the very start, there must be good grounds for it. You won't have to be told what they are, if you're posted on washing compounds. Millions of women have used hundreds of millions of packages of Pearline, and this is why they want it: For making washing easy and at the same time keeping it absolutely safe, nothing has ever been found that can equal Pearline. Quality accounts for Pearline's success. And its success accounts for all its imitations. Only the best thing of its kind is ever imitated.

ALWAYS refuse imitations. 371 JAMES PYLE, New York.

L. O. HULL,

WALL PAPER

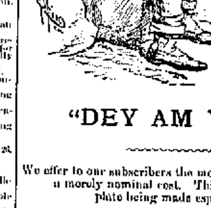
AND DECORATIONS

At Rock Bottom Prices.

NEW GOODS From the cheapest to the best. An elegant line to select from. Buy Goods to suit you and save money.

Window Curtains, Artists' Materials, Paints, House and Sign Painting, Paper Hanging, &c.

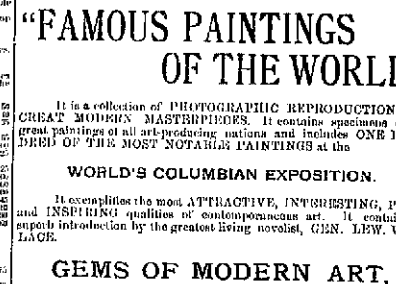
Telephone No. 285. 90 Calhoun St.



Would You Like to Own a Good Baby

Carriage? We have a new and complete assortment of the Reclining Sleeping Coaches. They are, without the use of a pillow, more comfortable than a cradle, and save the expense of such an article of furniture. Mothers cannot show their baby a greater kindness than to buy for it a Reclining Sleeping Coach. Our stock comprises all from the cheapest to the highest quality. A visit and inspection from mothers solicited and prices cheerfully furnished on application.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,
38 and 40 East Columbia St.



"DEY AM WONERFUL."

We offer to our subscribers the most beautiful art work ever published at a merely nominal cost. This is an entirely new work, every plate being made especially for it. It is called

"FAMOUS PAINTINGS OF THE WORLD."

It is a collection of PHOTOGRAPHIC REPRODUCTIONS OF GREAT MODERN MASTERPIECES. It contains specimens of the great paintings of all art-producing nations and includes ONE HUNDRED OF THE MOST NOTABLE PAINTINGS at the

WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

It exemplifies the most ATTRACTIVE, INTERESTING, PURE and INSPIRING qualities of contemporaneous art. It contains a superb introduction by the greatest living novelist, GEN. LEW. WALLACE.

GEMS OF MODERN ART,

Reproduced by the perfected half-tone process, having the appearance of the most perfect photographs. So large a collection of photographs of paintings could not be purchased for less than $1,000, and yet these photographic reproductions are offered to the public at the insignificant price of TEN CENTS for each portfolio.

Every picture is described by the brightest and best of America's writers on art subjects. These descriptions are not technical or prolix, but bright and interesting.

The materials for this publication have been gathered out of the most Famous Galleries and finest Private Collections in the Old World and the New.

All eminent artists are represented, but the minor artists and young aspirants for artistic honors—whose names are not yet household words have not been overlooked. The Committee of Selection have often chosen a meritorious and pleasing picture by a comparatively unknown artist in preference to an unattractive subject by a painter of prominence. This magnificent art work is in itself a

Home Gallery of Famous Masterpieces.

Do not fail to secure the first portfolio at once. The first Portfolio contains sixteen reproductions of great paintings, and also the magnificent introduction by GENERAL LEW. WALLACE.

All the future portfolios will contain sixteen reproductions of MASTERPIECES OF MODERN ART.

How to Secure This Series: Clip three "Famous Paintings of the World" coupons from the third page of this paper and send them together with ten cents to the Portfolio Department of "The Sentinel" and the part called for will be sent to your address by mail.

The first three portfolios can be had by calling at the office.

The entire series consists of 20 parts, each part contains 16 photographic reproductions of great paintings of the world.

Address all mail to "The Sentinel" Portfolio Department, including no other business in portfolio orders.

Write name and address plainly.

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY 17, MARCH, 1894. PRICE FIVE CENTS

BILL NYE IN MAINE.

HE SAYS HE CAN MAKE A COTTON MILL LIKE THE ONE HE SAW.

But, Alas! He Has No Time—He Describes the Gin Palace and Gives a Harrowing Experience In Augusta, Where He Listens to a Snore—Who the Guilty One Was.

[Copyright, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.]

WAY DOWN IN MAINE.

We are traveling through the Pine Tree State and enjoying the sweet and resinous air of calm winter, while the glad plunk of the skater as he skates into an airhole is heard on every hand, and the tinkle of myriads of sleighbells echoes through the spruce forests and the fir trimmed hills.

Maine is a glorious state. She is very largely given over to manufactures and looks upon tariff reduction at the pres-

IN THE BELFRY.

ent time with horror. I went through the largest cotton mill in the world last week. It is a marvel of ingenuity and power. The river turns these millions of spindles, and machinery makes it possible for one man to do the work formerly done by 2,000 women. What is to be the result at last of this machinery advancement and perfection? Isn't that throwing the laboring classes out of work more than the tariff tinkering?

All cotton goods are made here, from the coarse grain bag up to the beautiful white and crinkled seersucker which adorns the glorious form of the summer girl.

Below you can start in with the big, silent water wheel and go on up to where a hundred thousand delicate threads are put into one, and above that the giant bell which tells the noon hour and the labor day off into sections. I went up into the belfry to see this big Ben of the Androscoggin mills. I had to climb a long ladder through a dark skylight, and for comfort I had worn a high hat. Up in the belfry I straightened out my hat and stood on the icy comb of the roof while the wind blew through the whiskers of a man who had been secured for that purpose.

I never saw a finer sight than the view of Nova Scotia from this belfry on a keen, cold winter's day, while off to the northward and eastward Labrador could be seen, and back of it the aurora borealis reflected from the redhot journal on which the earth revolves at the north pole.

This mill takes the raw cotton as it comes from the iron jaws of the big compress and turns it into a million beautiful fabrics. The man who falls into the carder at the ground floor will find himself in a counterpane on the top floor "if he don't watch out."

Mr. Bean, who operates this giant mill, showed us over it and explained all the complicated machinery, so that I could build a mill just exactly like it now if I did not have so many other things to do. But he advised me not to do so, for with the dull times and apprehension everywhere a funny paper in London would pay better than a cotton mill does now.

Maine, too, looks with great grief upon the prospect of having free lumber admitted across the Canadian border, where wages are very low and pine unlimited.

The pulp mills of Maine are a great branch of industry and utilize many kinds of wood which otherwise would not be of use at all. Inside of 24 hours a spruce tree now may return to Portland in the form of the Boston Sunday Globe—that is, I mean if the tree should be large enough. Of course you couldn't make a Sunday paper out of a scrub tree.

Aside from all these other industries, it is estimated that from $7,500,000 to $10,000,000 come in each year from the summer boarder and sportsman. I met the proprietor of a hotel on Moosehead lake the other day, and he told me that he kept 80 guides all summer and as many canoes, and the ideal trip now consists of paddling from the head of Moosehead lake for over 300 miles to St. Johns through the virgin forest. There is really no game preserve that has the flavor of the Maine preserves. The log jam and game preserve in Maine are such well known delicacies that I need not pause here to dilate upon them.

The Maine liquor law is always a very interesting cadaver to me. In fact, I have roamed around the charnel house of dead prohibitory measures for several years in various states. They simply make drinking inconvenient and breed a more ruinous breed of rum.

In Lewiston the gin palaces are under the streets, and a labyrinth of passages known only to "members in good standing" leads to the interior, with over and anon a door marked "pull" when it means "push," and "push" when it means to the initiated "pull." This confuses the officer, so that by the time he gets in fairly the decanters have been emptied down the sink, followed by an acid which removes all traces, even of the odor. A guard is above both day and night, whose duty it is to press the button when the sheriff enters, and when he gets at last through this devious way he finds the bartender engaged in lathering and shaving a customer or shampooing him with a bottle of Angostura bitters.

Liquor is shipped all over Maine inside of molasses and sugar barrels, in tobacco boxes and inside of big boxes ostensibly containing mill supplies and machinery. Bangor openly sells all sorts of liquor and is considered the smartest city in Maine. In Portland the office of sheriff is said to be worth $50,000. The sheriff manufactures a cigar which he sells to those who also sell rum. But he raids these places regularly. It is an exciting spectacle to see the sheriff with his foam flecked steed flying toward a liquor joint of which he has just heard. He has a loud, vociferous chime of bells on his foam flecked steed, and when he gets to the door of the rum palace he climbs out, carefully blankets his horse, "trigs" the sleigh runner so that he cannot back up, ties the steed in several intricate knots and enters the place. By that time the place is swept and garnished, for the sheriff has to get the frost out of his whiskers, and that takes time also.

So all is nice and legal there. He sells the proprietor a thousand of his Stenchers cigars, eats 20 cents' worth of cloves, empties the silver dish of calamus root into his pocket and then goes away to raid another sink hole of iniquity and sell it some Cold Slaw cigars.

To be sheriff at Portland is regarded as the goal toward which all the boys in Maine should aspire. It is as good as being president of the United States and is less exposed to assassination. Those who cannot be sheriff hope some day to marry into his family and inherit his cigar trade.

At Augusta I had a strange experience. I was given a very comfortable room at the hotel, and having lost considerable sleep for several nights, sitting up with college boys and so forth, I read a brief chapter from a very interesting book respecting the World's fair and retired.

Soon there came from the adjoining room a low whistle. I regarded it as a signal and answered it as a matter of mere sport, as it were. The reply came back along with a low gurgle like that of a baby elephant dying in a kettle of mush.

It was a snore.

Following this came a quick detonation, like the explosion of a paper bag under a cloud. Then there was a snatch of song without words and a nocturne in something or other.

It was a musical snore punctuated with the wail of a damned soul. I sat up in bed, and the materialized ghost of my departed hair rose like new asparagus on the old site.

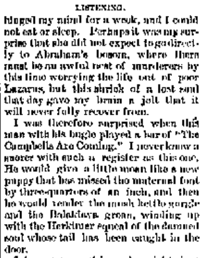
If this were to be my last letter to my friends all the way from Edinburgh to the City of Mexico and this statement were to face me at the bar of judgment, I should still say that I never heard anything like that snore since Hell Gate was blown out in New York city.

Eight years ago at Herkimer, in the state of New York, a cruel woman who had promised to love, honor and obey her husband stole up behind him while he was reading the "Heavenly Twins," or some other work, and split open his head with an ax while he was in the midst of an unthought think. Had she truly loved him she would not have done this. But she did, and then quartered him. He hadn't had a dollar for years that he could call his own, but in death he had four quarters on his person after his loving wife got through with him.

After cutting him up like the brother of Ali Baba she consumed him in the cook stove. It took several days, and even then his artificial teeth were easily recognized by those who knew him.

Discovery followed, and so instead of a nice second husband she stood in the early spring on an elevated platform at the Herkimer jail, with bared head, to give her wretched life to the state in part payment for the naughty act for which she had been tried.

As she shot into eternity she gave a shriek that interfered with my rest for over a year. I never heard anything like it till this night at Augusta. It un-



LISTENING.

hinged my mind for a week, and I could not eat or sleep. Perhaps it was my surprise that she did not expect to go directly to Abraham's bosom, where there must be an awful nest of murderers by this time worrying the life out of poor Lazarus, but this shriek of a lost soul that day gave my brain a jolt that it will never fully recover from.

I was therefore surprised when this man with his bugle played a bar of "The Campbells Are Coming." I never knew a snorer with such a register as this one. He would give a little moan like a new puppy that has missed the maternal font by three-quarters of an inch, and then he would render the mush kettle gurgle and the Balaklava groan, winding up with the Herkimer squeal of the damned soul whose tail has been caught in the door.

I have never put in such a night since I was born. The glad snort of the 2-year-old colt came now and then, followed by the twitter of swallows and the cries of the wounded at the surprise and capture of Marco Bozzaris. Then the folding bed would creak, and I would imagine that it had closed upon the sufferer. The stifled snort would come to me through the bedclothes, and death would seem to have come mercifully to lay his cold hand on the strong man in his agony.

I was just going to the door of the room to save the man's life when across the hall came a commercial traveler who sells hand sleds for the Maine Manufacturing company. He was in his robe de nuit and wore a high hat to keep the cold air from striking his nude head. Kicking the door rudely with a big shoe which he carried in his hand, he said, "There, d—n you, you're dead, and I'm glad of it, but if you ever dare to move a hand or foot again, you low lived stiff, I'll come 18,000 miles to murder you in the most sickening manner I can think of."

Then he shook the door violently, threw some coal through the transom and went back to bed again.

In the morning I got up pale and haggard. Slowly I dressed myself and went down to breakfast. As I passed the desk I said to the clerk, "Who was that thrice accursed brute who slept in No. 0 last night?"

"Why do you ask?"

"Because he is dead. Died in his sins with a newborn snort on his cowardly lips. Died with a room full of echoes and throttled groans. That's why I ask."

"Ah," said he, looking at a little drawer with a string of labels on it, "you are wrong, I guess, about that. That room was occupied this week by Viola Murkins, the prima donna of the Singed Cat Opera company, so called because the girls who sing in it are so much better than they look."

And it was so.

Bill Nye

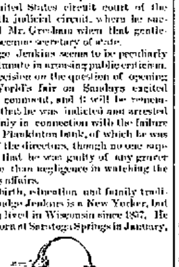
HE STOPPED A STRIKE.

Judge Jenkins Has Done Other Things That Have Attracted Public Attention.

Judge James G. Jenkins, whose action in issuing an injunction restraining the 12,000 employees of the Northern Pacific railroad from striking against a wholesale reduction of wages ordered by the receivers has been made the subject of congressional investigation, resides in Milwaukee and sits upon the bench of the United States circuit court of the Seventh judicial circuit, where he succeeded Mr. Gresham when that gentleman became secretary of state.

Judge Jenkins seems to be peculiarly unfortunate in arousing public criticism. His decision on the question of opening the World's fair on Sundays excited much comment, and it will be remembered that he was indicted and arrested last July in connection with the failure of the Plankinton bank, of which he was one of the directors, though no one supposed that he was guilty of any graver offense than negligence in watching the bank's affairs.

By birth, education and family tradition Judge Jenkins is a New Yorker, but he has lived in Wisconsin since 1857. He was born at Saratoga Springs in January,



JUDGE JAMES G. JENKINS.

1834. His father was a cousin of General Worth, one of the heroes of the Mexican war, and his mother was the daughter of the famous Reuben H. Walworth, the last chancellor of New York state. Judge Jenkins studied law in New York city and was admitted to the bar there in 1855. Two years later he removed to Milwaukee, where in 1862 he was elected city attorney, the only elective office he ever held.

The judge has never apparently been anxious for public office and has declined a great number of nominations and appointments, but in 1879 he ran for governor of the state and considerably reduced the usual Republican majority. The Democratic members of the legislature voted for him for United States senator in 1880, and in the same year he was urged for appointment upon the state supreme bench by members of the bar of both the great parties, but the governor appointed a Republican. President Cleveland appointed him United States judge for the eastern district of Wisconsin in 1888 and promoted him to the circuit court about a year ago.

BRAZIL'S NEW PRESIDENT.

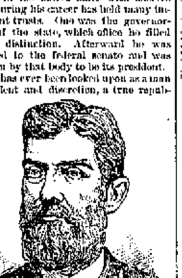
Prudente Moraes, a Civilian, Elected to Succeed Peixoto.

The election of Prudente de Moraes to the presidency of Brazil thoroughly discredits the predictions of the English correspondents at Rio Janeiro that Peixoto would attempt to perpetuate his own power or elect another man of military instincts by the improper use of troops to influence the election. The soldiers were conspicuously their absence, there was nothing like intimidation, and the president and vice president elect, Prudente de Moraes and Manuel Pereira, are both of them civilians.

Senhor Prudente de Moraes is a native of the state of Sao Paulo and comes of one of the oldest and most influential families of that state, having a large and important connection with its business and political circles.

He was educated for the law and practiced in his native state with success and during his career has held many important trusts. One was the governorship of the state, which office he filled with distinction. Afterward he was elected to the federal senate and was chosen by that body to be its president.

He has ever been looked upon as a man of talent and discretion, a true repub-



PRUDENTE DE MORAES.

lican, but conservative and considerate on all questions, and, as all parties say they desire a good civilian as their chief magistrate, in Prudente de Moraes they have one in every sense of the word.

William T. Townes, the United States consul general at Rio Janeiro, who is now in this country, speaking of Dr. Moraes, said:

"He is a good man and is extremely well liked by his countrymen. He is an especially strong man, intelligent and wise, and would make a very strong president. I think the election will bring the war to a close if nothing else does. That is the general opinion in Brazil also."

Gigantic Earthworms.

The gigantic earthworms which infest the river banks in Gippsland, Australia, often grow to be 8 feet long and from 1 to 8 inches in diameter.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS

ENGLISHMEN BEGIN TO TIRE OF HEREDITARY LEGISLATORS.

Mr. Gladstone Precipitates the Contest Which Has Long Been Impending. Makeup of Parliament's Upper House. Historic Contests With the Commons.

The legacy of battle left to the Liberals by Mr. Gladstone in resigning the British premiership not only places the party in a precarious position, but opens a fretful future to the house of lords. The fight for the extermination of the hereditary branch of parliament, which has long been impending, was precipitated by Mr. Gladstone's farewell speech, which commits his party to the cause, and while the lords may retain a temporary lease of power under the able leadership of Salisbury and Devonshire their ultimate downfall seems reason-

LORD SALISBURY.

ably certain. It may take a long time to accomplish this result, however, as the English people are proverbially conservative, and the opponents of the established system appear to be almost hopelessly divided.

Very few Americans certainly and probably not a large percentage of the queen's subjects could concisely and accurately explain the complex makeup of the upper house of the United Kingdom's parliament.

The parliament is the supreme legislature of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and it consists of the sovereign and the three estates of the realm—the lords spiritual, the lords temporal and the commons. The sovereign does not now take part in the deliberations of the parliament. The first two estates make up the house of lords, which body was in the early days of Great Britain's constitutional government as truly the real legislative power as is the house of commons now.

The Anglo-Saxon forerunner of the house of lords was the witenagemot, or national council, composed of earls—heads of villages—the king's gesiths and thegns and the bishops and abbots. The king was the presiding officer of this deliberative body. Crowds of people sometimes gathered about the outskirts of its meetings and shouted approval or disapproval of its decisions, but the wishes of these crowds were not deferred to as a matter of law, only as a matter of courtesy or policy. In a certain sense their occasional presence at the meetings of the council was a prophecy of the present commons.

The first use of the name parliament occurred about the middle of the thirteenth century, when in 1246 during the prevalence of a civil war, it was applied to a gathering of the barons, but it was not until Jan. 20, 1265, that there was a deliberative session of both lords and commons. This meeting was held in the splendid hall at Westminster, which is still standing. The commons sat at the bottom of the hall. They were not disposed to try to exercise any influence on the deliberations. They had no vote, and they seem to have failed utterly of realizing the significance of their presence as a component part of the assemblage. But insignificant as they were, they were there to stay. Their influence was to grow and multiply, and now for many years they have been the real legislative power of the United Kingdom.

The conquest of England by the Normans checked but did not arrest the evolution of parliament. The people themselves, however, were slow to take advantage of their privileges. It was the lords who did all the legislative business. The commons indeed were induced to attend the meetings with the greatest

DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE.

difficulty. It was not until the reign of Edward III that the advice and consent of the commons, then composed of the knights of the shire and the burgesses, began to be recorded in the enacting part of every statute. It was long after this that the present system of choosing the members of the house of commons by ballot came into vogue, but the house of lords was even then virtually the same as it is now—composed of the lords spiritual and the lords temporal.

The lords spiritual are the archbishops of Canterbury and York, the bishops of London, Durham and Winchester and 21 of the remaining 28 bishops of the Established Church, according to seniority of consecration. The two archbishops and the three bishops named always have seats. The dioceses not represented in the present parliament are St. Albans, Worcester, Rochester, Peterborough, Lichfield, Truro and Carlisle. The lords temporal comprise all the peers of England (honors created by the kings of England before 1707, when union between England and Scotland was effected), the peers of Great Britain (honors created between 1707 and 1801), the peers of the United Kingdom (honors created since 1801, when union with Ireland was effected), 16 representatives of the Scottish peerage, elected for each parliament by the votes of the Scottish peers, and 28 representatives of the Irish peerage, elected by the Irish peers for life.

The house of lords as at present constituted comprises 555 members, as follows: Six princes of the royal family, 2 archbishops, 20 dukes, 22 marquises, 114 earls, 25 viscounts, 24 bishops, 298 barons, 16 Scotch representative peers and 28 Irish representative peers. There are, however, more than 2,300 peerages extant. They are held by 530 men, and many once famous titles are apparently lost because now held by men who also hold higher titles. One peer—the Duke of Atholl—holds 17 titles, and most hold from two to five. So much for the composition of the house of lords, which is the court of last resort of the realm as well as upper house of the legislature.

A body of hereditary legislators is of course an anomaly these days, especially in so progressive a government as that of the United Kingdom. But still in the minds of some thoughtful men it has its uses. Being composed of representatives of the classes, who fear that continued progress of the people may sometime entirely displace them, the house of lords is sure to be opposed to all changes of any moment. But its veto power, the only one authorized by the unwritten British constitution, royalty having long ago renounced the veto prerogative, may, like the veto of the president of the United States, be lawfully overridden by the popular will, so that no real reform is likely to be permanently prevented. And it is held that the delay which sometimes results can work no lasting harm. In view of all this, it is quite within the bounds of the probable that if the persons who make up the upper house were possessed of more character or were disposed to give greater attention to the welfare of their country they might maintain their branch of the legislature indefinitely. But as a matter of fact the personality of the lords is the greatest menace to their legislative existence.

For many years it has been the habit of English caricaturists to represent men of title as having sloping foreheads, rick-

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY SPEAKING IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

ety bodies and faces deeply marked with dissipation or else as stupid, heavy rustics. Englishmen have laughed at these caricatures without believing in them, but when the Irish home rule bill was passed by the commons in September last and 400 peers, the largest number on record, went up to London to vote against it in the house of lords it was seen for the first time by the people that the comic artists are right—that the British peer is a sorry fellow in the main, unfitted by mental endowment or special training to make or obstruct the laws of a great and busy nation. This is putting the facts then found out by the British people very mildly.

One observer described the throng of peers as comparable only with the assemblages that are to be found in jails and almshouses and hospitals for the insane. The presence of such intellectual giants as Salisbury, Rosebery and Playfair in this crowd of men notable for what the same writer speaks of as "the senility of youth, the wreck of middle life, the tottering imbecility of dissipated age, served but to furnish the contrast between hope and despair."

There is not space here to go into the details of the previous conflicts between the lords and the commons, but some of the more important may be mentioned. In every case the lords yielded or were coerced by the sovereign acting under pressure from the people. This coercion has at times been effected by creating a sufficient number of peers favorable to the ground taken by the commons to make a majority of the same mind in the house of lords. Queen Anne did this when the lords refused to assent to the treaty of peace signed at Utrecht, but it was then necessary to create but a dozen new peers.

In 1832 King William IV did the same thing, the difference between the houses being over the reform bill which extended the franchise to some hundreds of thousands, abolished more than 50 "rotten boroughs" of a few dozen voters each and simplified the method of voting. But the king did not yield till he had been hooted in the street and the houses of a number of nobles were burned. He created 16 peers favorable to the bill, and many who were unfavorable refrained from voting. In 1846 the houses disagreed over the corn laws, but the lords finally yielded, as they also did in 1868 over the disestablishment of the Irish church, in 1881 on the Irish question and in 1884 over enlargement of the franchise. It is worthy of note that in 1884 it was Joseph Chamberlain, now with the lords in sentiment, who coerced them into yielding to the commons.

I. D. MARSHALL.

Absentminded.

One peculiarity of Sheridan Knowles, the clever Irishman, was his absentmindedness. At one time he mailed a large sum of money to his wife in bank notes and discovered a week afterward that the letter had never reached her.

In a towering rage, he wrote to the postmaster general and was informed that the notes were quite safe in the dead letter office, for Knowles had not only omitted to address the envelope, but had neither signed his name to the letter nor inclosed his address.

He was always blundering over the identity of two friends, Mark Lemon and "Lemon Rede, and not only confounded their names, but their persons. One day he met the pair arm in arm and was more perplexed than ever.

"Well, now, I'm bothered entirely!" he exclaimed in his choicest brogue. "Come, one of you tell me which of you two is the other?"

In the days of dear postage Knowles was contemplating a journey and asked a friend if he could take any letters for him.

"You are very kind," said the latter, "but where are you going?"

"Well, now," replied Knowles, "that's inquisitive. I haven't quite made up me mind."—Youth's Companion.

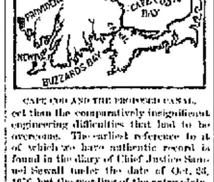
THE CAPE COD CANAL.

PROSPECTS OF FULFILLMENT OF A TIME HONORED PROJECT.

Revival of a Scheme Two Hundred Years Old—Washington Discussed It—Advantages Offered by a Canal From Cape Cod Bay to Buzzard's Bay.

It looks as if the down east mariners' ancient dream of a ship canal across Cape Cod were on the eve of fulfillment. A newly chartered company has promised that it shall be, and New York contractors, with ample means and some of the dredging machinery of the defunct Panama canal at their disposal, have declared their readiness to begin the work of excavating with the opening of spring. Their engineers have driven a new set of marking stakes along the line of the route it is proposed to follow, and the natives are laughing in their sleeves and joking one another over work which they have seen done many times during the last half century, and which their grandsires and great-grandsires for six or seven generations had many a chance to joke about before them.

The project of a canal across the isthmus that separates the waters of Cape Cod bay from those of Buzzard's bay was first mooted more than two centuries ago. It is not such a stupendous undertaking that it might not have been easily realized in colonial times, and the dead hand of destiny seems to have been far more potent in frustrating the proj-



CAPE COD AND THE PROPOSED CANAL.

ect than the comparatively insignificant engineering difficulties that had to be overcome. The earliest reference to it of which we have authentic record is found in the diary of Chief Justice Samuel Sewall under the date of Oct. 23, 1676, but the wording of the entry plainly shows that it was even then a matter of more or less general discussion.

In 1697 the general court appointed a commission of three eminent citizens "to view a place for a passage to be cut through the land in Sandwich from Barnstable bay to Manumet bay for vessels to pass through to and from the western parts of the country, it being thought by many persons to be very necessary for the preservation of men and estates, and that it will be profitable and useful to the public."

Whatever the commission may have recommended, nothing came of it, and the following century was as barren of results. The canal scheme was not entirely lost sight of, however, though it was not till after the British had evacuated Boston that an eminent citizen of the commonwealth received the following letter from a gentleman who may be remembered still as having exercised some small influence upon the destinies of the then rebellious colonies:

NEW YORK, June 10, 1776.

SIR: Congress having requested my attendance in Philadelphia, I was in that city when your letter of the 11th ultimo came to this place. This day's post therefore affords me the first opportunity of acknowledging the receipt of it.

I am hopeful that you applied to General Ward and have received all the assistance that Mr. Machin could give in determining upon the practicability of cutting a canal between Barnstable and Buzzard's bay, etc. This, as the great demand we have for engineers hath deprived us ... Canada, etc., has obliged me to order Mr. Machin here to assist in that branch of business.

I thank you most heartily for your kind congratulations on the departure of troops from Boston and am, with very great esteem, sir,

Your most obedient, humble servant,

G. WASHINGTON.

Hon. James Bowdoin, Boston.

Mr. James Machin, however, got leave of absence somehow, made his survey that same year, and his estimates, amounting to £2,148 1s. 8d., with a sketch map of the proposed route, were laid before the Massachusetts general court and favorably commended. But it was no time for canal building. The colonial treasuries were empty, or nearly so, and money could be put to better uses.

But peace returned, and fresh efforts were made in 1801 and again in 1818 after the second war with Britain had emphasized the necessity for just such an inshore waterway. These efforts, like those that preceded them, died at their birth, and the project slept till 1860, when the federal government surveyed the isthmus once again. The civil war stopped whatever might have come of that survey.

Since the war many Massachusetts legislatures have granted as many liberal franchises in favor of the enterprise, but still the canal is not. In 1883 a huge dredge was set at work, and something more than a mile of the canal was actually excavated. Lack of funds or dissension in the company stopped the work, and the ruined dredge still stands there, a monument of blasted hopes. The sea has filled in the excavation so that now a skiff can pass into what is left of the canal only at high tide.

There is no disputing the manifest advantages which the Cape Cod canal would offer to vessels bound from New York to Boston and other New England ports north of the Hub. A glance at the map is sufficient to show what the sailors will gain and avoid in the passage from the waters of Long Island sound through Buzzard's and Cape Cod bays. Aside from its greater safety, the saving in distance is considerable, the new route being fully 60 miles shorter than the nearest now available—that by way of Vineyard and Nantucket sounds—and at least 150 miles shorter than the outside route, which at present is the safer for large vessels. Whether the present company constructs it or not, such a canal is the manifest destiny of Cape Cod.

Would Have the Fun Afterward.

His Mother—Tommy, if you fight with little Willie Walters today, I shall put you to bed for two hours.

Tommy—Put me to bed now, ma.—Chicago Record.

A COLOSSAL FAILURE.

Steele Mackaye's Spectatorium and Its Unfortunate Fate.

Thousands of visitors to the Columbian exposition had their attention attracted by a huge unfinished structure at the north end of the grounds which made an admirable background for the beauti-ful state and foreign buildings clustered there together. It was of such a gigantic size that hardly any one dreamed it could

MACKAYE'S UNFINISHED SPECTATORIUM.

have been planned by private enterprise, and many people supposed it to be one of the exposition buildings that, for some occult reason, had been left unfinished. In reality it was a monument to one of the most colossal failures in the world's history.

It was the late Steele Mackaye's Spectatorium, projected as the largest and grandest auditorium the western world had ever seen, second in size only to the old Roman Coliseum. In this vast structure Mackaye proposed to present an allegory of the discovery of America by Columbus on a scale of magnificence never before attempted. More actors and a greater chorus than had ever before participated in any stage performance were to be employed. The modern stage was to be revolutionized and the glories of old Greek and Roman histrionism surpassed.

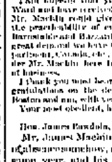
Mackaye was enthusiastic. He believed in his scheme and made others believe in it also, among them some of Chicago's most conservative capitalists. The project was capitalized at $2,000,000, and first mortgage bonds to the extent of $880,000 were issued. Work was begun under the most favorable auspices, and plenty of money seemed to be assured. Up to the day when work upon the building was abandoned $880,000 had been sunk in the enterprise. The structure was sold for old junk for the miserable sum of $2,250.

The work of removing the great skeleton will take many months, for it requires as much skill to take the heavy steel beams apart as it did to put them together. When it finally disappears, its memory will loom up in the minds of thousands like a spectral monument to one of the most hopeful and erratic geniuses that ever struggled against the limitations of the actual in the heroic endeavor to materialize rose hued visions.

A NEW MOTIVE POWER.

Dr. Williams Thinks Compressed Air Will Supersede Steam.

Milwaukee is the home of the latest discoverer of a new motive power, and his name is T. W. Williams. He is a practicing physician of 25 years' standing in the community and is said to be a man of wealth who makes a pastime of experiments in the field of mechanical discovery. His fortune is the result of shrewd real estate investments, and his friends consider



DR. T. W. WILLIAMS.

him a level headed business man. He is something of a literary man as well, having written a novel that was moderately successful and owning to the authorship of "poetry that would give him high rank among western singers if he would permit its publication."

Unlike Keely, Dr. Williams does not claim to have discovered a new force, but simply to have devised a new method of construction whereby the ordinary waste of potential energy is avoided. His invention is a new application of pneumatics. He discards the old form of engine, with its cumbrous boiler, furnace and water tank. In their place he has "a small steel cylinder about 5 inches in diameter and 6 feet long, charged with compressed air." Steam could be used, but as compressed air never loses its elasticity and is independent of heat and cold it is preferable, the small quantity required rendering its use practical and economical.

In the new motor a radical departure has been made from the old principle of construction. The cylinder, piston and crank of the old engine are done away with, and the power is applied directly to the shaft in a manner that secures ten times the power from a given unit of energy utilized. The engine is described as a mechanical paradox. There are a number of wheels revolving in different directions, wheels within wheels, and wheels revolving around other wheels and changing the position of their axles every instant, yet all producing motion in one direction.

The seeming paradox is said to be accomplished by a peculiar co-ordinate movement discovered and patented by the inventor. It is from the study of this heretofore unconsidered movement that the invention has been developed. Dr. Williams is so certain that he has solved the problem of a better kind of energy that he says, "The days of steam as a motive power are numbered."

Lack of Interest.

A Yankee with some gift for bragging as well as for getting out of a corner was talking to an Englishman. "We can lick you right smart," he said. "We've often done it, an we can do it again. At Lexington, Concord, Saratoga, Bunker Hill an lots of them places we just gave you fits."

"Yes," said the Englishman, "I do remember those places, but then there was the battle of White Plains. We rather beat you there."

"Well, you did," admitted the Yankee. "I forgot all about that. I shouldn't have thought of it if you hadn't a'spoke of it. But then, you see, at that battle the Americans somehow didn't seem to take any interest in the fight."—Exchange.

A True Helpmate.

Wife—I have made $200 this afternoon.

Husband—Phew!

"You paid only $800 for that old piano, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I have sold it for $500."

"My! my! What are you going to do with the money?"

"There isn't any money."

"Eh?"

"I sold it to a dealer. He gives me a new piano for $1,000 and allows me $500 for the old one. If you'd stay at home and let me go to your office and attend to your business, you'd soon be rich. Just think! Two hundred dollars a day is $73,000 a year."—New York Weekly.

THIS TALE HAS A MORAL.

The Unembellished Autobiography of a Reformed Burglar.

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

He Learned the Truth of This Axiom After a Long and Troubled Career of Crime, Working the Centennial Under Police Protection.

I AM 41 years old. I was born in New York. My father and my mother were both respectable persons. In fact, no one of our blood but myself has ever lived a crooked life so far as I know. That is one reason why I don't want to give my name to the world along with this story. Thus begins the tale told to a New York Press man by a reformed burglar.

My mother died when I was nothing but a kid. About the time my mother died my father went into the regular army. He got my uncle, his brother, who lived in St. Louis, to agree to keep me and send me to school. I didn't like school and ran away. When my uncle found out about it, he told me how wrong I had done, and to make what he said clear he thrashed me with a strap.

It wasn't very long before I ran away from my uncle's house and began to hang out with some other boys of about my own age. We blacked boots a little and sold a few papers and stole a little. Then my uncle had the police find me and took me back home. He licked me again, and I was sore and madder than ever. And I began to hate the police. By and by I got on a railroad train and went east. I was headed for Washington. It wasn't hard to beat my way on the trains. All I had to do was to say I was a soldier's orphan. I sometimes said my father was alive, but hurt bad and in hospital at Washington. My mother had died, and I wanted to get to my father. There were always soldiers on the trains in those days, and they would pass the hat for me sometimes.

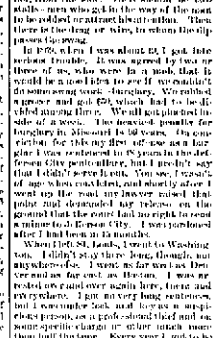
After a while I got to Washington, then to New York and then to Boston. Then I returned to New York, where I was arrested and sent to Randall's island, but my uncle, who had been trying to get track of me, learned the facts, sent on and managed to get me out. He got a man to take me back to St. Louis, but I gave him the slip at Cincinnati. I went back to St. Louis after a while of my own accord and began to steal with the boys again. One day the chap we were robbing set up a great yell, and the coppers got after us. I was pinched. They sent me to the St. Louis house of refuge for that, and I staid in it months.

While I was in the refuge I picked up a lot of fresh dodges from older hands, especially about picking pockets. My hands were limber then, and I could pick a "kick" (pocket) about as slick as the next one. I had a partner, and we used to work on the trains between St. Louis and Chicago and Cincinnati. We always dressed well and tried to look as near as possible like sons of rich men, and we never got pinched once all the time we were working those trains.

As I grew older I got to be more and more an expert and finally traveled with a regular mob. It takes three—never more than four—to make up a mob, and they work very systematically. The man who picks the pockets is a dip or a tool or a craft. He works from behind if he can; if not, from the side. There should be two stalls—men who get in the way of the man to be robbed or attract his attention. Then there is the drag or wire, to whom the dip passes the swag.

In 1879, when I was about 27, I got into serious trouble. It was agreed by two or three of us, who were in a mob, that it would be a good idea to see if we couldn't do some swag work—burglary. We robbed a grocer and got $70, which had to be divided among three. We all got pinched inside of a week. The heaviest penalty for burglary in Missouri is 10 years. On conviction for this my first offense as a burglar I was sentenced to 18 years in the Jefferson City penitentiary, but I needn't say that I didn't serve it out. You see, I wasn't of age when convicted, and shortly after I went up the road my lawyer raised that point and demanded my release on the ground that the court had no right to send a minor to Jefferson City. I was paroled after I had been in 15 months.

When I left St. Louis, I went to Washington. I didn't stay there long, though, nor anywhere else. I went as far west as Denver and as far east as Boston. I was arrested over and over again here, there and everywhere. I got no very long sentences, but I was under lock and key as a suspicious person, as a professional thief and on some specific charge or other much more than half the time. Every year I got to be a better pickpocket. Every year I knew more of the thieves and their haunts—places



THE MILLINER'S WARNING.

where they hung out in the various cities—and more about the jails and the police. And the police of course got to know me a good deal better year by year. They got so that they would swear me into jail whether I was guilty or not, and I got to hate them worse and worse.

So things jogged along until 1876, when the Centennial exhibition was held in Philadelphia. It was agreed among thieves everywhere that Philadelphia would be a great graft that year, and it was too. I was busy all through the big show—worked every day without a skip, very systematically and steady. I felt safer that year than ever before, and I had good cause to feel safe, for I had the strongest sort of police protection. I worked right in with them. It was told to some of us at a boxing exhibition one night that the police were ready to come to terms. It was explained that 20 per cent of our total take in would be about right, and the different mobs of pickpockets were to whack up to certain policemen. The plan worked well, and we got through the summer without much trouble.

I suppose you'll think it a big story, but I believe I stole full $15,000 that year. When the show was over I got about $200. I didn't know of any of the members that banked any of his stealings or in any way saved any money. I felt pretty blue when I looked back over the six months of the most elegant graft I'd ever had and saw that I'd had the bundle in my hands and let it get away again. Be able enough to have set me up as a first class fence, or in the gambling business, or keeping a barroom.

One day a man that I had once before came into Reub's booth shop. He was re[illegible] to go to [illegible] penitentiary, and he was mad an' a little drunk. He told Reub that he had a scheme for somebody. Reub rel'ed me. The man explained his scheme. It seemed that he had been to New York to buy a bankrupt stock of rolled gold plated and cuff buttons and studs. He had been outbidden by Yates & Shoemaker, the Chestnut street furnishers, and he didn't like it and proposed to get even.

"Now you can get a good graft on this thing," he said to me. "These goods will be here tomorrow afternoon some time, and you can steal them all if you look sharp and get them the same night they come, before they're unpacked."

That night I was a mob of burglars, and we looked the place over. I was selected to go into the store the next day and find out how to get in and how the burglar alarm wires ran. I found that the wires crossed in the back door, which was the only one we could get in through. We couldn't break the door in on account of these wires, but we could saw through part of the lower panels. In the afternoon the goods arrived from New York. At night we went to work. There were three of us, one watcher and me and a fellow named Tom Craig inside. We sawed through all right enough, and then I got in, stooped down behind the counter, so the night watchman couldn't see me through the front windows, and began to hand out the boxes. I handed 'em all out and then got out myself.

"Here's the last one, Tom," I said. Then something else happened.

We hadn't thought twice if anybody was sleeping in the building. We thought, of course, there wasn't. That's where we made the same mistake thieves always make; we didn't use head enough. It turned out that a French milliner slept on the top floor. She heard the noise we made. She had a good head. She didn't scream nor faint. She just opened the front window of her room and unrolled a piece of ribbon, fastened one end to a spool and threw it out of the window.

The coppers saw it and looked up. She just pointed down, but made no noise. They surrounded us so quietly that the fellow who was piping for Tom and me had no chance to warn us. The nippers were already on Tom when I stepped out. There were three coppers, each with a gun,

CONFRONTED WITH PISTOLS.

waiting for me. They had not Tom had been taking the boxes as I handed them out. I walked, of course. I got seven years in Cherry Hill for that job.

It was while in Cherry Hill that I learned to like to read. There, too, I began to think of giving up the crooked life. I had found there was nothing in it but trouble, but I couldn't see how I was to reform. I often tried to plan out some way. I pictured in my mind the kind of some sort of a place where a fellow who had been a crook all his life could go and be protected from himself and his friends and the coppers. But there wasn't any such place, and when I got out I proceeded to get in again right away. I was in and out half a dozen times before, in 1886, I heard of Michael Dunn's refuge for convicts in Philadelphia and went there.

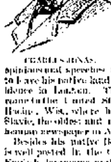
I had known Dunn well. He took me in hand, and I set about learning to do the work at the home. My pay was small, scarcely more than board and clothes, but as long as I was at the home I knew I was safe from being pinched, safe from being clubbed or blackjacked or shot, safe to stay on the earth, safe from myself and my thieving friends as well as from the police.

It was hard work. But I didn't steal. It was not to be honest so much because I was repentant or remorseful that I stuck out against stealing again. It was because I had become satisfied that stealing didn't pay. I tried to get work outside the home, but failed. I had to say I was an ex-convict, and that always settled it. Once I passed the civil service examination and was appointed to a place in the federal building where I would be out of sight. But some kind friend found out about it, put the authorities on, and I was thrown out. Then I went back to the home, and finally in 1893 I went to Brooklyn with Dunn, and now I hope to be fixed for myself pretty soon.

A BOHEMIAN EXILE.

Charles Jonas Returns to Europe as United States Consul at St. Petersburg.

Charles Jonas, who has been appointed United States consul general at St. Petersburg, was lieutenant governor of Wisconsin in 1891 and 1892. He is a native of the Austrian province of Bohemia and is of Jewish extraction. He was educated at the polytechnic school at Prague, the capital of Bohemia. In 1860, when he was but 20 years of age, he made himself so obnoxious to the government by his radical democratic



CHARLES JONAS.

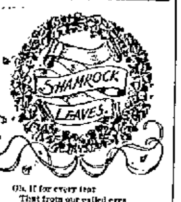
opinions and speeches that he was forced to leave his native land and took up his residence in London. Three years later he came to the United States and settled at Racine, Wis., where he became editor of Slavie, the oldest and most influential Bohemian newspaper in America.

Besides his native Bohemian, Mr. Jonas is well posted in the German, French and English languages and literature, and persistent study and extensive traveling have done much to increase his attainments and broaden and liberalize his ideas. He was in Europe during the Franco-German war and witnessed part of that great struggle from the German headquarters. In 1872 he paid a visit to Bohemia and was promptly arrested on the ground that he was liable to military service. As he was a naturalized citizen of the United States, the American minister secured his release, though the immunity of naturalized Americans in Austria had not then been secured by treaty.

Mr. Jonas has served in both branches of the legislature of his adopted state and was the author of the Wisconsin factory law. He was a Republican prior to the Greeley campaign of 1872, but since then has been an advocate of Democratic principles and has been active in the service of that party both editorially and on the stump. He was appointed consul at Prague in 1886, during the first Cleveland administration, a post of which the salary—$3,000—is the same as that at St. Petersburg, though the Russian consulate is the more important and desirable.

The predecessor of Mr. Jonas at St. Petersburg, Dr. John M. Crawford of Cincinnati, is a very popular man among the Russians, having secured a hold upon their affections by his translation of the great epic poem of Finland, of which Russians are fond and proud. Dr. Crawford is the only American consul who has ever been favored with a private interview with the czar, and his visit to ... to the czar ...

The Evening Sentinel.
SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1894.



Oh, if for every tear
That from our exiled eyes
Has fallen, Erin dear,
A shamrock could arise,
We'd weave a garland green
To pierce the ocean through
All, all the way between
Our aching hearts and you.
A. P. GRAVES.

A SHAMROCK'S CHARM

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I'll seek a four leafed shamrock
In all the fairy dells,
And when I find the charmed leaves,
Oh, how I'll weave my spells!
—Samuel Lover.

"Oh, Gerald, I was so anxious to see you! I have found a four leafed shamrock. It grew near the sloe bushes at the banks of Teelin stream, and they say there's not a 'gentler' spot in all Tyrconnel. By that I mean there is no place more frequented by the fairies."

"Fairies!" repeated Gerald Gleeson, to whom a fair young Irish girl addressed this novel greeting as he entered a neat whitewashed cottage in a quaint village in the north of Ireland. "Fairies! Sure, you're the sweetest fairy of them all yourself. You're fit to be their queen. They may be able to put a greater charm on a shamrock, but not one of them can charm a heart like you."

Una Costello blushed as Gerald emphasized his words by putting his arms around her and kissing the ruby lips upturned to his. His language was extravagant, as that of all Irish lovers is, but she knew there was sincerity behind it.

"You see," added Gerald, "I've been years away from these lovely glens and mountains and have forgotten all about the fairies. In the United States, you know, we have no such superstitions."

"Superstitions!" she exclaimed, surprised at his incredulity. "Don't you believe in the luck a four leafed shamrock brings?"

"Shamrock!" he remarked. "I'll wager it's only a clover. But your name—or that part of it you will not have to change, Una—means fortunate, so that you need no four leafed clover as a talisman."

Disengaging herself from his ardent embrace, she went to the window and held up to his inspection and admiration the shamrock, which seemed to be hiding itself among others that were of the ordinary trefoil. Una felt she had a prize, for she had found it the day before beneath a hawthorn bower, where true love has prospered for centuries under the benediction of the little people whom the Irish fondly believe to be exiles from heaven—fallen angels who could find no place to remind them so much of the paradise they had lost as the green fields and brown hills of holy old Ireland.

"Now, is it a clover?" she asked triumphantly as he looked closely at it.

"I'm not botanist enough to say, and if I were I would not undermine your faith and patriotism. But"—as to avoid a discussion of the point he took the shamrock and put the leaves near her rosy cheek—"here's the green above the red. It's something I've often prayed for in the land beyond the seas."

"But it must be more real than that," she replied as the treasured sod was returned to her. While replacing it in the window she remarked a little pettishly, "I do think you Irish-Americans care for nothing but America."

Gerald Gleeson was 30 years of age. He had left Ireland 10 years before for New York and since then had risen from a clerkship to membership in one of the great law firms of the metropolis. In New York he was welcomed by an uncle, a man who had made himself a power in municipal politics and had the influence to advance his nephew to a place that, sooner or later, Gerald's own industry and genius would have won him.

Gerald had returned to the old home to erect a memorial to his parents in the village churchyard, where they slept

"NOW, IS IT A CLOVER?"

peacefully with their ancestors under the shamrocks and daisies which nature has bestowed so bounteously upon the Irish soil.

It was only natural that he should want to look in at the little school where his early education was received. The old schoolmaster he knew was there no longer, but in his stead a young girl with winsome smiles. Una Costello had just attained her majority, fresh from the training institute at Glasnevin, Dublin, and her artless manner, sylphlike form and true Irish beauty fairly won the young lawyer, whose toilful ambition had hitherto precluded thoughts of love from his mind.

So he staid among old scenes longer than he had intended. July fled and with it August. Scarcely a day passed that did not see him visit the cottage where Una and her widowed mother dwelt. The peasantry had already decided that Una would return with him to America. In fact, he had visited her that day to make the proposition.

Gerald followed her as she went to replace the shamrock in the window. As his arm stole around her some electric thrill of love warned her instinct that he had something to say. Her nervousness was betrayed in the trembling hands that kept arranging the shamrock sod in the box in which it had been planted. He was not altogether contained himself. It was the first case of the kind he had ever pleaded. He would make love readily, as all Irishmen can, but he hesitated to ask her to leave the quietude to which she had been accustomed, the dear scenes and dearer friends, for her love for him.

"Yes, America is everything to you," she repeated, not knowing exactly how to break the silence and its strain.

"Not quite everything," he rejoined. "There's yourself, for instance. America would be brighter and dearer to me if you were there spurring on my ambition. Una, darling, you will not let me go alone, will you? I have gone beyond my vacation limit now, dreaming here, planning a happy home under the stars and stripes, but there will be no such home for me, darling, if you are not there."

"Oh, Gerald, what would mother do? I cannot leave her."

"Leave her! Of course not. She will come with us."

"Oh, never, never!" exclaimed Una, looking up regretfully, appealingly, to him. "Oh, what will I do?"

"My darling, don't get excited. Something strange must have happened. Tell me about it."

Her emotions puzzled him. He could not quite understand the cause of her grief, for he did not imagine that Una's mother was so firm in her determination to cling to the old home that he could not induce her to share with Una and him the happiness that awaited them in America.

"Tell me," he said coaxingly, "what is this nightmare that haunts you?"

"It is no nightmare," she replied. "It is too real. You have heard mother speak of my brother Maurice—her only boy—who went to America some years ago. She never heard from him after the

"I HAVE FAITH IN YOU."

first year. She has conceived a strange notion of America. She likes its people for the good they do, but the country itself she looks upon as a siren that lured her most precious idol away to destruction. She would not live there, Gerald, and my place is with her. I am all she has left. Only last night she hinted at the probability of parting and advised me to leave her, if you asked me, and go with you. I had not thought of such a trial coming; I was so happy in your love. We must part, Gerald, but I will always remember you."

Tears came to her eyes, and emotion mastered her. Gerald tried to reassure her, saying he was sure her mother would relent. But Mrs. Costello, when she returned, having been paying a visit to a neighbor when Gerald called, completely disillusioned him of the idea. Her appeal in vain was united with Gerald's to shake Una in her resolution to remain at her mother's side.

"It is only a short time, and I'll not be here, with my old notions, to keep you apart," said Mrs. Costello.

"You mustn't talk in that strain," said Gerald. "You will live many years, I hope, and soon outgrow this prejudice."

"I'm afraid it will live with the memory of my dear boy all my life," she answered, her voice tremulous with awakened sorrow.

Gerald realized that he had lost. Further discussion would but intensify the pain each felt. He arose and went to the window which looked out upon the ocean he was soon to cross, the white capped waves coming dancing in to the Irish shores, still singing to the toilers on the braes above of the queer climes that lay far beyond the horizon. His eyes fell on the shamrock. Calling Una to his side, he pointed to the shamrock sod and said:

"Una, I am going to ask a favor. Will you grant it?"

"If it is within my power," she replied, divining his request by the unerring intuition every loving woman seems to possess.

"This sod," he continued, "will have memories for me that will bring you often before me as you met me today. We will part for awhile. Circumstances may change your mother's views. May be the good genius of this shamrock will pity me in that far off land when he hears my plaint and bring you to me. May I have it?"

"You do not believe in the mystic power," she said. "I'm skeptical myself now. But if you desire the shamrock as a memento, it is yours."

Mrs. Costello had considerately left them alone. Oh, how the good mother had argued vainly against herself, trying to break down the barriers her peculiar ideas had placed in the way of her daughter's happiness, but the years had so thoroughly impregnated them into a sensitive, impressionable organization that they could not be eradicated, and Gerald had to sail some days later unaccompanied by Una.

On landing in New York, Gerald went to the immigrants' mission at the Battery with a few blackthorns he had promised to bring to the manager, an old and valued friend. The manager was talking to one of those careworn unfortunates whom reverses send to the mission for advice and assistance. Gerald paid no attention to the visitor, but rushing in exclaimed as he laid the blackthorns on the manager's desk:

"Here I am again, and I've kept my promise, you see."

"Well, Gerald, how are you?" was the cordial greeting that followed the extended hand. "But what is that?" forgetting to return thanks when he saw the box of shamrocks Gerald carried, the keepsake being too precious to commit to other hands.

A shadow of pain crossed Gerald's features as he allowed his friend to examine the treasure. The thought of his love, now more distant than ever, with all the bitterness of parting, came to mind. Forgetting the presence of another, Gerald told in open words the story of the shamrock and of his disappointed love for Una Costello to this man, who had long been his confidential friend.

"Pardon me," said a voice behind him, that of the careworn visitor who had sat unnoticed and heard the story, "will you let me kiss that shamrock for the sake of the old land and its memories?"

There was a tremor, an earnestness in his voice that awakened Gerald's sympathy. The man's frame trembled with feeling as he stooped to kiss the sod. Tears fell upon the green leaves, and longingly and lovingly were the lips pressed to the shamrock. When his head again uplifted, the man said:

"I've drowned that shamrock in tears today. Too often have I drowned it in something else, too often steeped it and my senses in the flowing bowl."

Then, raising his right hand and looking upward as if calling on God to bear witness to his oath, he added:

"I swear by this shamrock never more to dishonor it and the land it grew in."

His passionate outburst impressed Gerald, who turned to the manager inquiringly, inviting explanation in his look. His friend seemed to read his query in his gaze and said:

"This man has come today for advice and aid. His appearance gives evidence that he has had the usual experience. I hate to recommend him to any one for employment, unless there is virtue in your shamrock that can redeem him."

Virtue in that shamrock! Who would dare deny it? Gerald himself might in Una's presence, but it had become sacred in his eyes afar from her, and he would resent any doubt as to the power resting in that cherished emblem of his love and land.

"I have faith in you," he said to the stranger as he took out his cardcase and hurriedly scrawled the address on the reverse side of his own card. Then, handing the same with a crisp bill to the man, he added: "Go to the man whose name you see there, and he'll fix you in a place according to your ability. Brush up a little before you go."

The man looked at the name and opened wide his eyes in doubt and bewilderment. It was that of the greatest political light in the city of New York. Brighter days were ahead. The poor man grasped Gerald's hand and said:

"I'll repay you for this."

He bowed himself out. The manager laughed. He had heard many such promises and saw nearly all of them broken. It was merely an incident of his day's business. He turned the conversation into other channels, and before Gerald took his leave the promise over the shamrock and the man who made it had passed out of mind for the time being.

Gerald took up the thread of his business where he had dropped it, and the rush to catch up with the run kept him busy, but not too occupied to prevent him from giving due care to the shamrock that thrived in its native clay and flourished on his desk before him as well as if the Irish dew and the Irish air were upon it as in days gone by.

Gerald wrote to Una frequently, but her mother was still obdurate, and the time fled by until St. Patrick's morning. The sun streamed through the window, smiled upon the shamrock and awakened tender recollections within the heart of Gerald. His office windows overlooked the route of the procession. The gallant Sixty-ninth was to lead that day in honor of Ireland's patron saint. The manager of the mission had sent a message that morning to have a place reserved for himself and a few friends who wished

THE GREETING.

to view the marching columns. Gerald awaited them.

The door opened. His eyes were on the shamrock, but the bang of the door as it closed awakened him from his reverie. He looked up and—did his eyes deceive him? There stood Una Costello and her mother, behind them two men, one of whom he recognized as his friend. But it was on Una that his eyes rested. He rushed forward to greet her. What ecstasy in that embrace!

After greeting Mrs. Costello, kissing her as if she were his own mother, Gerald turned to welcome the manager and his companion, but before an explanation could be asked the stranger stepped forward, offered his hand to Gerald and said:

"I have changed considerably. You may not remember me. I was the poor outcast you met at the immigrant home. I heard your story and learned therefrom that my waywardness, my descent in paths that made me oblivious to mother, home and friends, was responsible for blighting the lives of those near and dear to me. I have kept the pledge made over the shamrock. Your card secured me a good position, and I planned this by way of compensation. I surprised mother and sister a few weeks ago as I now do you. With my return, mother's prejudice disappeared. I am Maurice Costello."

"You have more than repaid me," said Gerald, pressing Maurice's hand warmly. Then, turning to Una, he said:

"The four leafed shamrock had a charm, after all. See how I have cared for it."

He led her to the desk on which the shamrock rested. The others followed to look at the magic exile of Erin. Una pressed the box and raised the shamrock to her lips with fervid emotion, and tears fell upon the flower, but this time they were tears of joy. Then laying the box on the desk, she said to Gerald:

"For luck, I'll place a sprig in your lapel today."

Her delicate fingers pulled a small branch from the parent stem. Gerald looked proudly as she fastened the shamrock on his coat. When she had finished, he took her in his arms again and kissed her, nobody paying attention to their fond caressings, as all but the lovers had gone to the window to view the procession, summoned there by the opening notes of "The Wearing of the Green."

JOHN J. McGINNISS.

FOUR IRISH PATRIOTS.

SOME OF PATRICK'S MIRACLES.

Legends Concerning the Patron Saint of the Emerald Isle.

THE Druids were the bitterest opponents of good St. Patrick in his great work of Christianizing Ireland. Their priests were powerful and malignant magicians, and in order to prevail against their wicked works St. Patrick had need of all his miracle working power. In spite of his benevolence he had to curse their fertile lands and cause them to become cold and barren bogs, their rivers were made uninhabitable to fish, and their very kettles were cursed, so that no matter how hot a fire was kindled under them water would not boil within them. At last, all these things failing to prevail against the Druids, St. Patrick ordered the earth to open and swallow them.

According to the legends, St. Patrick's power over fire was not confined to rendering it inoperative when placed under the kettles of his enemies. He was quite able to use snow and ice for fuel, and there are several versions of the manner in which he did this. According to one story, he and a number of his followers found themselves one cold morning on the top of a mountain without a fagot to cook their breakfast or warm their stiffened limbs. There was much complaining, to which the saint paid no heed. "Gather a pile of ice and snowballs," he commanded, and when this was done he breathed upon the frigid mass, and it instantly became a pleasant fire. Long after this version was put in rhyme by a lovelorn versifier as follows:

St. Patrick, as in legends told,
The morning being very cold,
In order to assuage the weather,
Collected bits of ice together,
Then gently breathed upon the pyre,
When every fragment blazed on fire.
Oh! if the saint had been so kind
As to have left the gift behind
To such a lovelorn wretch as me,
Who daily struggles to be free,
I'd be content—content with part,
I'd only ask to thaw the heart,
The frozen heart of Polly Roe.

Another form of the same story has it that when a child he busied himself one day in gathering bits of ice and snow, to the displeasure of his nurse, and when she told him he would be better employed if he gathered fagots he breathed on the ice, and it took fire.

Once, when St. Patrick met an old man who refused to believe the teachings of Christianity, the saint asked him if he would be convinced by the performance of a miracle. The answer being in the affirmative, the saint restored him to his youth, and of course the man became at once a convert. On another occasion, when in England, St. Patrick met a leper who desired to take passage on a certain ship, but the captain would not receive him. The saint threw a stone altar that had been blessed by the pope into the water. The leper was bidden to seat himself on the altar, which floated alongside the ship, bearing its single passenger, during the entire voyage.

The greatest of the miracles performed by St. Patrick was, of course, ridding Ireland of snakes and blessing the soil so that it would ever afterward be obnoxious to all reptiles. One legend goes that the saint called all the serpents to the top of a hill and compelled them to swallow one another till none was left. Another account is to the effect that Patrick drove them out by beating a drum, and that he struck it so hard as to knock a hole in it, whereupon an angel, lest the accident should frustrate the saint's object, appeared and mended the rent in the instrument, which, patch and all, was shown as a holy relic as late as 50 or 60 years ago. It is stated that one huge serpent was chained in Lough Dilveen, where it was bidden to remain till Monday. The word of release has never been spoken, and it is said that if your ears are properly quickened you may to this day at Lough Dilveen hear the snake call out on Monday mornings in good Irish, "It's a long Monday, Patrick."

The Irish Abroad.

"There were indeed Irish Roman Catholics of great ability, but they were to be found everywhere except in Ireland. One exile became a marshal of France, another prime minister of Spain. In his palace at Madrid he had the pleasure of being assiduously courted by the ambassadors of George II and of bidding defiance in high terms to the ambassadors of George III. Scattered all over Europe were brave Irish generals, dexterous Irish diplomatists, Irish counts, Irish barons, Irish Knights of St. Louis and of St. Leopold, of the White Eagle and of the Golden Fleece, who, if they had remained in the house of bondage, could not have been ensigns of regiments or freemen of petty corporations."

So wrote Macaulay of the Irish of the eighteenth century, and though better days have come for Ireland it is still true that there are more successful Irishmen in other lands. There are Irish governors and high officials of British provinces and American states.

Thomas d'Arcy McGee was among the organizing statesmen of Canada. Thomas Francis Meagher was governor of Montana and marked for higher honors when accident cut short his career. Gervan Duffy was the leading attorney of Australia. And of the Irish soldiers, scholars, statesmen and writers eminent in America the names would fill a column.
L. B. O'G.

The postmaster general of England says that his department deals with about 160,000,000 newspapers annually.

IRISH AND AMERICAN.

St. Patrick's Day and the Spirit in Which It Is Observed.

St. Patrick's day is about the only foreign national holiday that is generally observed in this country, and looking at it in almost any way it is really an Irish-American institution. It will be remembered by the student of history that the potato which was discovered in America was developed until it achieved the prestige of perfection in the Emerald Isle, thus making the potato an Irish-American or American-Irish institution, if you will.

Some 30 years ago the farmer who farmed in Morris county, N. J., and fought the earth for the benefit of his bank account and table, made it a point to plant his potatoes on the 17th of March. It seems almost incredible in this age of climate that potatoes could ever have been set out on St. Patrick's day unless set out before a horse. Yet this was done, and the first potatoes from that planting were always ready for the farmer's table on the ever glorious Fourth of July. It will thus be clearer than ever to the patriotic mind that the potato is so Irish-American that it is difficult to tell just where the Irish begins and the American terminates.

St. Patrick's day is as dear to the Irishman as the Fourth of July is to the American, for, upon this day of days in the history of Ireland, the Irishman, in being an American citizen, feels that he is both an Irishman and an American, and it is a matter of fact that both the Irish and American flags are as conspicuous in the famous processions as are the well known tunes of "Marching Through Georgia" and the "Wearing of the Green."

It is upon St. Patrick's day in the morning that he takes out the high hat that his great-grandfather's great-grandfather wore and brushes it with his sleeve and dances a breakdown of joy in the bosom of his family while he pictures in his mind the approaching hilarity.

It is often wondered how it is that an Irishman can dance so long without breaking down. We might answer that the reason he doesn't break down is that he is dancing a breakdown, and if he should break down it might only serve to break him up, but we will not give that answer to the question.

But we will say that St. Patrick's day is a great institution, and that its parade or cavalcade is one which the representatives of all other nations turn out to see and enjoy. The Russian may be seen contentedly munching on a wax candle, or, if the times are hard, on an ordinary tallow dip, on the corner of Canal street and Broadway, while he watches the men that keep England in an Irish stew skip airily along. The Italian who has generously given himself a half holiday is on hand in his Sunday earrings, and he is full of the procession to such an extent that his mind is not at home in the chestnut roaster, nor does he caper in spirit with the red coated monkey who is at home asleep upon the hand organ or grinding "Tim Finnegan's Wake" upon the same in honor of the day that is being celebrated.

It is the day upon which the Italian musician might make money if he would only leave the business head to go forth and discourse Hibernian melodies upon the harp, inasmuch as Ireland and Italy stand together as firmly on the harp as do the famous governors of North and South Carolina upon something totally different and alien to and from this famous string instrument of poetry and song. On other things they do not so well agree. No Irishman ever had the same respect for macaroni and olives that the Italian has, and no Italian ever had such a leaning toward the corned beef and potato habit that the Irishman knows. But they are one when it comes to the harp, which is the connecting link of sympathy between the Irish dancer and the Tuscan player.

When the Irishman starts out on his St. Patrick's day parade, he is as light hearted and happy as a small boy starting homeward from school to begin a three months' vacation, and it is fair to assume that he is then in too good natured a frame of mind to be offended with the man who might step on the caudal terminus of his coat, and even as he capers lightly along he is in spirit at the Donnybrook or some other fair. And as he is marching all over the world we might go so far as to declare, if permitted to burst into song, that—

From Dan to Beersheba,
From China to Milford,
From Ghent to Hoboken,
From Cairo to Guilford,

From Dublin to Yonkers,
From Calais to Cortland,
From Rome to Cranskie,
From Richmond to Portland,

From Hartford to Denver,
From Camden to Lansing,
Beneath the green banner
The Irishman's prancing.

And he is prancing along with a deep seated, heartfelt delight that makes him feel like a millionaire both in spirit and in pocket. Whether he is on a bounding billowy palfrey or upon his humble feet, the sensations of wealth and independence are the same. It is his day, and as he and his countrymen are celebrating all over the world it is the day upon which, figuratively speaking, they own the earth. And when he returns to his home at night, whether it is a brownstone front or a villa upon the rocks, he doesn't feel tired, but, on the contrary, feels just properly limbered up for a dance and to let the world know that he has no use for a king or a queen, except in a game of forty-fives. And when the evening is over he hangs up his blackthorn stick and his hat, and they remain hung up until the 17th of March next year. And then on St. Patrick's day in the midnight—

He is dreaming of Killarney,
And he wanders round in Cork,
And he paces the stone of Blarney
In the houses of New York,
And in all his wildest musing,
Kicking swiftly as he can,
He is with his boot heels scoring
Some infernal Englishman.
R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

Could It Be?

Will you and I grow like the rest
Of stupid married folks?
Will love's sweet savor lose its zest?
Is happiness a hoax?
There are the major and his wife
And uncle and Aunt Kate?
Could we be like them? What a life!
Perhaps we'd better wait.

Oh, Will, could ever you and I
Grow stiffly, mean and old?
And could my voice grow shrill and high?
And could you sneer and scold
And throw out spiteful little flings?
Oh, dear, it's not too late!
If we could do such horrid things,
Perhaps we'd better wait.

It breaks my heart. I tell you, Will,
Let's always be engaged,
And then we'll love each other till
Our hearts are worn and aged,
For married people don't reflect
Much credit on their state.
They show us what we may expect
Unless—unless we wait!
—Harry Romaine in Life.

The One Exception.

A village cure at a wedding dinner held out his glass after each dish was served, with the remark, "My children, we must drink wine with this."

At the tenth repetition of the formula, "Pardon, M. le Cure," said one of the guests, "but tell me, with what would you not drink wine?"

"With water, my son."—Argonaut.

THE LIBERAL LEADER

ROSEBERY ONE OF THE YOUNGEST OF ENGLISH PREMIERS.

He Is a Dexterous Diplomatist and Is Popular With Both the Classes and the Masses—The Protege of Gladstone and the Friend of Disraeli.

Now that Lord Rosebery is settled as the successor of Gladstone in the premiership of the English cabinet and the leadership of the Liberal party, discussion has already begun as to the probable length of his tenure of power. It is recognized that he is an unusually young man to be intrusted with such great responsibility and power. Since the days of the second Pitt no one so young has been called to the premiership, but that infant prodigy of ministers was appointed premier at 24 and when he died in 1806, after 22 years in the harness of office, had just reached Lord Rosebery's age of 47 years.

There is no reason why Rosebery may not attain to as long a lease of power, though there are many things that militate against the likelihood of his doing so. It depends upon his ability to harmonize the discordant elements of the Liberal factions and to conciliate the fickle constituencies when next they are appealed to, as they soon must be, on the occasion of a general election.

Rosebery has had nearly a quarter of a century's experience in public affairs, an experience far different from that of the ordinary run of noodles who wear titles and disgrace more or less honorable names. His first speech of importance in the house of lords was made in 1871 at the request of Mr. Gladstone, and since then he has been heard from there on many important occa-

LORD ROSEBERY.

sions. His speeches are witty and eloquent, and he has a way of poking fun at the peers that greatly pleases the commoners, while it stops just short of offending the nobility.

Nearly 10 years ago he was first spoken of as Gladstone's legitimate successor. Eight years ago Mr. Gladstone introduced him to a mass meeting at Manchester as "the man of the future." Experience alone can show whether the mantle of the Grand Old Man will sit comfortably on his shoulders for any length of time.

The new premier's name is Archibald Philip Primrose. He is the fifth Earl of Rosebery, a Scotch peerage dating from 1703, and figures as Baron Rosebery in the peerage of the United Kingdom, the barony having been conferred upon his grandfather, the fourth earl, in 1828.

The present earl had barely attained his majority and was preparing to take a seat in the commons when his grandfather died, and he was relegated to the rotten ranks of hereditary legislators. He at once identified himself with the Liberal party and showed a determination to be a lawmaker in earnest as well as in theory. His very first speech marked him a leader, and he never lost place. His admirers say that all through his public life he has had wit enough never to say a foolish thing. Certainly he has done nothing liable to make him unpopular and has done much that has had the contrary effect. His principal business in life, in fact, has been to court popularity, and to the fact that he has succeeded so well he owes his present political preeminence.

Undoubtedly he also owes much to the favor of Mr. Gladstone, whose acquaintance he formed while still an undergraduate at Oxford, and whose particular protege he has ever since been. He first met Disraeli about the same period, and it is significant of the success with which he carries water on both shoulders that he never afterward lost the friendship of either of these great leaders. Both of them were present at his marriage, and Lord Beaconsfield, then prime minister, "gave away" the bride and signed the register as a witness. So did the Prince of Wales, though even then Lord Rosebery's democratic notions had been aired sufficiently to give aristocracy that ameliorated shock which always thrills it when such utterances come from the mouths of "safe" persons—persons, that is, whose sympathy with the masses is not liable to lead them into violating the privileges of the classes.

Lord Rosebery is now a widower, but he married one of the richest heiresses in England—Hannah, only child of the late Baron Mayer de Rothschild—who had $500,000 a year in her own right and brought him any amount of landed property, among which was the celebrated Mentmore estate in Buckinghamshire. His lordship's paternal seat is Dalmeny Park, near Edinburgh, where Mr. Gladstone has frequently been his guest. Another of his places is The Durdans, near Epsom Downs, where a gay and brilliant company assembles during racing week.

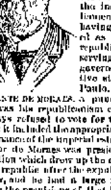
The premier, like Derby and Palmerston, his predecessors, is a great patron of the turf and keeps a racing stable. His horse Ladas is a pronounced favorite for this year's Derby, and if Rosebery can add the halo of a Derby winner to the nimbus of the premier it is safe to say he will be canonized in English hearts as a divinely appointed idol. It will also fulfill a story now told in London, which, though it has the earmarks of a prediction after the event, ought to be true. It is that while he was a boy at Eton he made a wager that he would marry the heiress of her year, become prime minister and win the Derby before he died.

Lord Rosebery has twice visited America and has traveled extensively in the United States. He is professedly and perhaps professionally a warm admirer of our people and institutions and is said to be punctiliously civil to his American acquaintances. But it must not be forgotten his lordship is above all things a politician, and that he has undoubtedly observed the tendency of the times toward democracy. It may be that he is a radical by conviction, but he is also a conservative by instinct, and if he undertakes to carry out Gladstone's threats against the lords it will be in obedience to the inevitable. He is the man of the hour and reconciles more variant interests than any other English politician could. Whether he is also, as Gladstone said, "the man of the future" depends upon the votes of English electors.
H. T. WHITE.

PIEXOTO'S SUCCESSOR.

Brazil's New President Has Long Been an Ardent Republican.

Brazil's first popular election of a president resulted in the choice of a man who had been an ardent and consistent republican even in the days of Dom Pedro. Prudente de Moraes, the president elect, was a member of the lower house of the imperial parliament in 1878, having been elected as an avowed republican after serving a term as governor of his native state of Sao Paulo, and to such


PRUDENTE DE MORAES.

a punctilious extreme was his republicanism carried that he always refused to vote for the civil list because it included the appropriation for the maintenance of the imperial establishment.

Senhor de Moraes was president of the convention which drew up the constitution of the republic after the expulsion of the emperor, and he had a large influence in shaping the provisions of that instrument. Elected to the senate of the first congress, he was chosen president of that body also and has since continued to preside over its deliberations. It was a signal mark of the esteem of his fellow senators that he received their unanimous nomination for the presidency of the republic.

There can be no doubt of his entire acceptability to the people of Brazil, who have been most anxious to have a civilian instead of a soldier for their chief executive. The rise of Senhor Moraes to the supreme place has come through the recognition of his native ability and his civic virtues. He is a lawyer, and the title of "doctor" with which he is decorated in many of the newspaper dispatches does not indicate that he belongs to the medical profession, but that he is a doctor of the civil law. He is a man of unusually gentle disposition, but has proved during his parliamentary experience that he is a statesman of good judgment and keen insight.

Senhor de Moraes is about 50 years of age. He looks like a man of intelligence and solid character, and his career shows that he is controlled by none but honorable, upright and reasonable motives. He is a man of great wealth, his professional income being supplemented by the profits of a coffee plantation in Sao Paulo. His term of office does not begin until November, but it has been intimated that President Peixoto may resign the executive functions to him before that time, hoping thereby to destroy the last vestige of pretense on the part of the rebellious admirals that they are making war solely on behalf of constitutional government.

LOUISIANA'S NEW SENATOR.

He Has Served Thirteen Years in the House of Representatives.

Newton Crain Blanchard, who has been appointed by Governor Foster to succeed Judge E. D. White as senator from Louisiana, is one of the younger members of the senate, being only a little past 45 years of age, but has had the advantage of 13 years' continuous service in the house of representatives. He was first elected to the Forty-seventh congress in 1880 by a large majority and has been returned to each succeeding house without any serious opposition. He was an aspirant for the senatorship when Senator White was elected and will probably be again, since the appointment by which he now holds his seat merely fills the vacancy until the meeting of the state legislature in May. The same legislature will elect a successor to Senator Caffery, who is also an appointee of the governor.

Senator Blanchard is a native of Louisiana and resides at Shreveport. He was born in Rapides parish Jan. 29, 1849. He

SENATOR N. C. BLANCHARD.

finished his academical education when he was 19 years of age and began the study of law at Alexandria. In 1868 he entered the law department of the University of Louisiana at New Orleans and was graduated in 1870 with the degree of bachelor of laws and was admitted to practice at the bar. He then removed to Shreveport and entered into partnership with James Ashton, and there he still continues to practice his profession.

Seeming to have a natural taste for politics, Mr. Blanchard early interested himself in public affairs and soon became chairman of the Democratic executive committee of Caddo parish. Then, when only 30 years of age, he was elected to represent his parish in the convention that framed the present state constitution in 1879, acting in that body as chairman of the committee on federal relations. The next year he was elected to congress for the first time.

Mr. Blanchard was appointed by Governor Wiltz to the position of aid-de-camp on his staff, with the rank of major in the Louisiana state militia, and subsequently held a similar position with the same rank on the staff of Governor S. D. McEnery. Another honorable appointment conferred upon him was to represent the state of Louisiana on the board of trustees of the University of the South at Sewanee, Tenn.

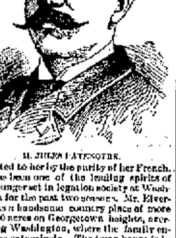
LOVE AND DIPLOMACY.

The French Embassador at Washington to Marry an American Girl.

The marriage of M. Jules Patenotre, French embassador to the United States, and Miss Eleanor Louise Elverson, daughter of James Elverson, the Philadelphia publisher, which is to take place soon, gains interest from the fact that it is the first wedding of an embassador to occur in this country, though two of the foreign ministers, Romero of Mexico and Mendonca of Brazil, have American wives. Cardinal Gibbons is to perform the ceremony, and it has been announced that none but members of the two families will be present.

M. Patenotre came to this country in December, 1891, as the successor of Minister Roustan. He was promoted to the rank of embassador in April last, when the dignity of our minister to France was similarly raised. His bride will enter the highest official circles in Washington under the most auspicious circumstances, the embassy having been lately established in the residence of the late Admiral Porter, which has been exquisitely fitted up with furniture brought from France.

Miss Elverson is a very pretty girl as well as a brilliant one. She was educated in France and Germany, and her linguistic and musical accomplishments are beyond the ordinary. She speaks all the modern languages with fluency and precision, and it is said M. Patenotre's attention was first


M. JULES PATENOTRE.

attracted to her by the purity of her French. She has been one of the leading spirits of the younger set in legation society at Washington for the past two seasons. Mr. Elverson has a handsome country place of more than 50 acres on Georgetown heights, overlooking Washington, where the family entertains extensively. The town house is in Walnut street, Philadelphia.

M. Patenotre is a tall, handsome man about 45 years of age, with iron gray hair and large, expressive eyes. He is one of the most accomplished diplomats in Washington and ranks high in his country's foreign service. He began his diplomatic career at Athens, where he was secretary of legation when Jules Ferry was French minister to Greece. His next post was in Persia, and since that he has served in turn at Buenos Ayres, Peking, Stockholm and Tangier. His most notable diplomatic achievement was the negotiation of the treaty of Tien-tsin, which put an end to the French war with China.

Marriage Statistics.

Of 1,000 men who marry, 862 marry younger women, 579 marry women of the same age, and 69 marry older women.

PITCHER PARROTT.

He Is One of the Stars of the Cincinnati Baseball Club.

Thos. W. Parrott, one of the pitchers of the Cincinnati club, was born April 10, 1868, at East Portland, Ore., and it was on the open lots around his native place that he learned to play ball. He seemed to take to ball playing as naturally as a duck takes to water, and showed an aptitude for the game from the very start. Always being a good, hard thrower he soon began to study the art of curving the ball, and it was not long before he developed into quite a clever manipulator of the sphere. Besides pitching he

THOS. W. PARROTT.

filled other positions on the in and outfield very satisfactory and also became quite a sure and hard batsman. Parrott's professional career began in 1890, when he accepted an engagement with the Portland club, of the Pacific Northwest league, he taking part that year in fifty eight championship contests, in forty of which he filled the pitcher's position, and the other eighteen he played in the outfield, ranking well up in both the official batting and fielding averages of that organization. He took part as a pitcher in more games that season than any other pitcher in the Pacific Northwest League. His excellent all around work led to his reengagement with the Portland Club for the season of 1891, with which club he began that season, but finished it with the Sacramento team of the California League, when he again made a creditable showing both as a pitcher and a batsman, and stood high in the official averages of both the Pacific, Northwest and California Leagues. Parrott began the season of 1892 with the Tacoma club, of the Pacific Northwest League, finishing the first half of the season with that club, but began the second half with the Seattle club, of same league, and finished it with the Phillipsburg club of the Montana League. By this time Parrott had gained considerable renown among the leagues of the Pacific Slope, but it was not until after he had become a member of the Birmingham club of the Southern League, that his services were sought after by the clubs of the major league, he having been brought east by W. M. Earle, who was then the manager of the Birmingham team. About the middle of last season, when the Birmingham club was all but stranded, Parrott's release was sold to the Cincinnati club.

Dramatic Rivalry.

Super (rushes on stage)—The ship is lost and you are ruined, ruined. (Tremendous applause.)

The Merchant—Lost, lost. (Exits in silence and rushes at supe and shakes him.) You rascal, why did you want to exclaim "lost" so dramatically that I got none of the applause? Whose ship was it, anyway? Confound you! —Halle.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Dreier & Bros. Drugstore.

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Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition. The regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address
H. E. BUCKLEN & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Husband Charged With Murder.

Detectives claim to have secured evidence that Mrs. Jacob Kensman of Kansas City was murdered by her husband. About a year ago Jacob Kensman, a tailor, arrived in Omaha from Chicago and obtained work in a shop there. He brought his wife with him and had her life insured in the Mutual Reserve Fund Life association of New York for $5,000. One morning, while he was supposed to be out of the city, Mrs. Kensman was found nearly asphyxiated by gas and the two burners turned on. In December the couple moved to Kansas City and about ten days ago word was received that she had been murdered, choked to death, and no clew to be found to the guilty person.

Nerve Tonic
Blood Builder
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People
Send for descriptive pamphlet.
50c. per box. 6 for $2.50.
Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y. and Brockville, Ont.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ELY'S Cream Balm
Cleanses the Nasal Passages Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
TRY THE CURE.
CATARRH
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD
HAY FEVER
ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c
HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied in Each Nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents, at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

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ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.
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PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CITY OFFICES.

FOR MAYOR.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce me as a candidate for mayor of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
W. H. SHAMBAUGH.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce that I am a candidate for mayor of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
HENRY A. READ.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce that I am a candidate for mayor of the city of Fort Wayne subject to the decision of the Democratic nominating primary.
CHRISTIAN BOSEKER.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for mayor, subject to the decision of the democratic city primary April 7th.
ELZA T. STRINGER.

CITY CLERK.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic city primary.
RUDY C. REINEWALD.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election, April 7.
FRED J. REINEKE.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for Clerk of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
OTTO HERBST.

COUNCILMAN AT LARGE.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce that I am a candidate for councilman at large, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
F. C. MEYER.

FOR COUNCILMEN.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
SYLVESTER McMAHON.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman of the Fifth ward, subject to the decision of the voters at the democratic primaries.
CHARLES H. BUCK.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic city primaries.
PETER J. SCHEID.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Ninth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
FRANK E. PURCELL.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for Councilman for the Ninth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
J. C. WAGNER.

To the Voters of the Tenth Ward:
I hereby respectfully announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Tenth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
EMMETT MARTIN.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

JUDGE CIRCUIT COURT.

Editor Sentinel—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Judge of the Allen circuit court, subject to the democratic nominating convention to be held June 2.
CHARLES H. WORDEN.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for judge of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention, June 2nd.
EDWARD O'ROURKE.

FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for prosecuting attorney of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.
E. V. EMRICK.

COUNTY CLERK.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce me as a candidate for the nomination for clerk of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
JACOB KERN.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.
HARRY M. METZGER.

FOR AUDITOR.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
W. H. MEYER, JR.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention, June 2nd.
CLARENCE W. EDSALL.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.
J. C. PELTIER.

COUNTY TREASURER.

L. O. Hunter (Cass), the present deputy county treasurer, will be a candidate for the nomination of county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.
WILLIAM SCOTT,
Of Lafayette Township.

FOR SHERIFF.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for renomination to the office of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.
EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

COUNTY RECORDER.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Louis Hazzard as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, for one term only.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.
PATRICK RYAN.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county surveyor, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.
CHAS. W. BRANSTRATOR.

FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICES.

FOR TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for trustee of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
FRANK M. CHAPMAN.

TOWNSHIP ASSESSOR.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for assessor of Wayne township subject to the decision of the township Democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS A. C. SCHROEDER.

UNAPPRECIATED ACTS.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Talks Upon Apparently Trivial Things

That Frequently Lead to Great Results—The Conversion of Paul and the Means Used in Its Accomplishment—Other Instances.

While absent on a visit to the south Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage made selection of sermons to be sent out to his great congregation throughout the world of newspaper readers. The following discourse is based on the text:

Through a window in a basket I was let down by the wall.—II Corinthians, xi., 33.

Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture sometimes called "the eye of the east," sometimes "a pearl surrounded by emeralds," at one time distinguished for swords of the best material called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damasks. A horseman called by the name of Paul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and I think so permanently injured his eyesight that this defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterward speaks of. He started for Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is: "Kill him! Kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall, and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cilician preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruits and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery of Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him now in one place, now in another. He is no coward, as fifty incidents in his life demonstrate. But he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that fanatic here?" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street incognito he passes through a crowd of clinched fists, and sometimes he secretes himself on the house-top. At last the infuriated populace got on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that gospelizer, and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fasten a rope to the basket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds on to the rope with both hands his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, further down and further down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out, and afoot and alone starts on that famous missionary tour, the story of which has astonished earth and heaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels: "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Observe, first, on what a slender tenure great results hang. The ropemaker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend on the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphylia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia would never have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. The example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean euroclydon, under flagellations and at his beheading would not have kindled the courage of ten thousand martyrdoms. But the rope holding that basket, how much depended on it! So again and again great results have hung on what seemed slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such important passenger as had a boat of leaves, from taffrail to stern only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen and floating on the Nile with the infant lawmaker of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some of the cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry forty guns looking through the portholes, ready to open battle. But that tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the law-giving. On how fragile craft sailed how much of historical importance.

The parsonage at Epworth, England, is on fire in the night, and the father rushes through the hallway for the rescue of his children. Seven children are out and safe on the grounds, but one remains in the consuming building. That one wakes, and finding his bed on fire and the building crumbling, comes to the window, and two peasants make a ladder of their bodies, one peasant standing on the shoulders of the other, and down the human ladder the boy descended—John Wesley. If you would know how much depended on that ladder of peasants ask the millions of Methodists on both sides of the sea. Ask their mission stations all round the world. Ask the hundreds of thousands already ascended to join their founder, who would have perished but for the living stair of peasants' shoulders.

An English ship stopped at Pitcairn Island, and, right in the midst of surrounding cannibalism and squalor, the passengers discovered a Christian colony of churches and schools and beautiful homes and highest style of religion and civilization. For fifty years no missionary and no Christian influence had landed there. Why this oasis of light amid a desert of heathendom? Sixty years before a ship had met disaster and one of the sailors, unable to save anything else, went to his trunk and took out a Bible which his mother had placed there, and swam ashore, the Bible held in his teeth. The book was read on all sides until the rough and vicious population were evangelized, and a church was started, and an enlightened commonwealth established, and the world's history has no more brilliant page than that which tells of the transformation of a nation by one book. It did not seem of much importance whether the sailor continued to hold the book in his teeth or let it fall in the breakers, but upon what small circumstance depended what mighty results.

Practical inference: There are no insignificances in our lives. The minutest thing is part of a magnitude. Infinity is made up of infinitesimals. Great things an aggregation of small things. Bethlehem manger pulling on a star in the eastern sky. One book in a drenched sailor's mouth the evangelization of a multitude. One boat of papyrus on the Nile freighted with events for all ages. The fate of Christendom in a basket let down from a window on the wall. What you do, do well. If you make a rope make it strong and true, for you know not how much may depend on your workmanship. If you fashion a boat let it be water-proof, for you know not who may sail in it. If you put a Bible in the trunk of your boy as he goes from home, let it be heard in your prayers, for it may have a mission as far-reaching as the book which the sailor carried in his teeth to the Pitcairn beach. The plainest man's life is an island between two eternities—eternity past rippling against his shoulders, eternity to come touching his brow. The casual, the accidental, that which merely happened so, are parts of a great plan, and the rope that lets the fugitive apostle from the Damascus wall is the cable that holds to its mooring the ship of the church in the northeast storm of the centuries.

Again notice unrecognized and unrecorded services. Who spun that rope? Who tied it to the basket? Who steadied the illustrious preacher as he stepped into it? Who relaxed not a muscle of the arm or dismissed an anxious look from his face until the basket touched the ground and discharged its magnificent cargo? Not one of their names has come to us, but there was no work done that day in Damascus nor in all the earth compared with the importance of their work. What if they had in their agitation tied a knot that could slip? What if the sound of the mob at the door had led them to say: "Paul must take care of himself, and we will take care of ourselves." No, no! They held the rope, and in doing so did more for the Christian church than any thousand of us will ever accomplish. But God knows and has made eternal record of their undertaking. And they know. How exultant they must have felt when they read His letters to the Romans, to the Corinthians, to the Galatians, to the Ephesians, to the Philippians, to the Colossians, to the Thessalonians, to Timothy, to Titus, to Philemon, to the Hebrews, and when they heard how he walked out of prison with the earthquake unlocking the door for him, and took command of the Alexandrian cornship when the sailors were nearly scared to death, and preached a sermon that nearly shook Felix off his judgment seat. I hear the men and women who helped him down through the window and over the wall talking in private over the matter, and saying: "How glad I am that we have effected that rescue! In coming times others may get the glory of Paul's work, but no one shall rob us of the satisfaction of knowing that we held the rope."

There are said to be about sixty-nine thousand ministers of religion in this country. About fifty thousand I warrant came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessaries of life. The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily appareled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit, sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was. And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student.

The years go by, and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious Gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the Gospel from the lips of the young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son of the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he can do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall. And then all alone father and mother talk over the gracious influence of the day, and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy! It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it, but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father; we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." "Pshaw!" says the father, "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going on to do, he has begun so well."

O, men and women here assembled, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world can not see? Does there not reach to you from among the New England hills, or from western prairies, or from southern plantation, or from English or Scottish or Irish home, a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray, and which, after you have made a crooked track, recalled you. The rope may be as long as thirty years, or five hundred miles long, or three hundred miles long, but hands that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowel him with sharpest spurs, and to let the reins lie loose upon the neck, and to give a shout to a racer, if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in seven days can't sail away from them! A sailor finds them on the lookout as he takes his place, and finds them on the mast as he climbs the ratlines to disentangle a rope in the tempest, and finds them swinging on the hammock when he turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it—the most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands steadily and lovingly and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall find out who these Damascenes were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of Heaven—the hunting up and picking out of those who did great good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on nineteen centuries, and this is probably the first sermon recognizing the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to a dying Christian: "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those people who got him out of the Damascus peril.

Once for thirty-six hours we expected every moment to go to the bottom of the ocean. The waves struck through the skylights and rushed down into the hold of the ship and hissed against the boilers. It was an awful time; but by the blessing of God and the faithfulness of the man in charge we came out of the cyclone and we arrived at home. Each one before leaving the ship thanked Capt. Andrews. I do not think there was a man or woman went off that ship without thanking Capt. Andrews, and when, years after, I heard of his death, I was impeled to write a letter of condolence to his family in Liverpool. Everybody recognized the goodness, the courage, the kindness of Capt. Andrews, but it occurs to me now that we never thanked the engineer. He stood away down in the darkness amid the hissing furnaces doing his whole duty. Nobody thanked the engineer, but God recognized his heroism and his continuance and his fidelity, and there will be just as high reward for the engineer who worked out of sight, as the captain who stood on the bridge of the ship in the midst of the howling tempest.

We go into long sermons to prove that we will be able to recognize people in Heaven, when there is no reason we fail to present, and that is better than all—God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences. If others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our first twenty-four hours in Heaven—if it were calculated by earthly timepieces—have passed, we shall meet and talk with more Heavenly celebrities than in our entire mortal state we met with earthly celebrities. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the Heavenly temple, while right up within arm's reach of the Heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not preach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Come, let us go right up and accost those on this circle of heavenly thrones. Surely they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art Thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in a humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaint all their querulousness and ministered to all their wants for twenty years."

Let us pass on round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I was for thirty years a Christian invalid, and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confidant of all those who had trouble, and once in awhile I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world, Christian merchants, Christian mechanics Christian wives, and I have had full reward of all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath-school class, and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival."

But who art thou, the mighty one of Heaven on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street, and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking in my house, and I could no longer keep him safely, I advised him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said: "Is that all?" and he answered: "That is all." And while I was lost in amazement, I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in His presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and lo! it was the very one who had said: "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Henceforth think of nothing as insignificant. A little thing may decide your all. A Cunarder put out from England for New York. It was well equipped, but in putting up a stove in the pilot box a nail was driven too near the compass. You know how that nail would affect the compass. The ship's officer, deceived by that distracted compass, put the ship two hundred miles off her right course, and suddenly the man on the lookout cried: "Land, ho!" and the ship was halted within a few yards of her demolition on Nantucket shoals. A six-penny nail came near wrecking a Cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty destinies.

A minister seated in Boston at his table, lacking a word he puts his hand behind his head and tilts back his chair to think, and the ceiling falls and crushes the table and would have crushed him. A minister in Jamaica at night by the light of an insect, called the candle-fly, is kept from stepping over a precipice a hundred feet. F. W. Robertson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the ministry from a train of circumstances started by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way on a certain day, the Spanish inquisition would have been established in England; but it blew the other way, and that dropped the accursed institution, with seventy-five thousand tons of shipping, to the bottom of the sea, or flung the splintered logs on the rocks.

Nothing unimportant in your life or mine. Three ciphers placed on the right side of the figure "1" to make a thousand, and six ciphers on the right side of the figure "1" a million, and our nothingness placed on the right side may be augmentation illimitable. All the ages of time and eternity affected by the basket let down from a Damascus balcony!

Seek to Know the Right.

If we act rightly we must know what it is; and to this end the mind must be informed, the judgment exercised, the reason strengthened, the intellect cultivated. Every battle against ignorance, every effort to expand the laws of our being and to show how the truest happiness and the highest duty are always consonant, is a direct help to the cause of right doing.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

TO BLOSSOM, LORD, FOR THEE.

Within the dusty pew I knelt
And breathed a rich perfume,
For near at hand the altar steps
Were banked with snowy bloom.
And while the people's prayers arose
Like incense sweet to God,
From underneath my drooping plumes
I watched the lilies nod.

I gazed upon their golden hearts,
Their perfect whiteness rare,
Their slender stems of clearest green,
And prayed a little prayer.
'Twas never found in any book,
Or said in any cell,
And from my soul it bubbled up
Like water from a well.

"Dear Lord," I said, "when I am dead
And done with grief and pain,
If Thou from out the narrow grave
Shouldst call me forth again
To live once more, oh, let me then
A spotless lily be,
Within the church on Easter morn
To blossom, Lord, for Thee!"

—Minna Irving, in New England Magazine.

CHARACTER BUILDING.

It Is More Than Gaining a Reputation, and Is Always Going On.

We are very apt to confound character and reputation together as being one and the same thing, and many a boy is satisfied with earning a good reputation, when he is not equally anxious about having a good character. Reputation is truthfully defined as "what a person seems." The person may be all that he seems and his reputation may be the reflection of his character, but it is sorrowfully true that the reputation and the character of a boy may be wholly dissimilar. He may carefully conceal from the eyes of his neighbors all that is wrong, and all that is inconsistent with his profession as a Christian, and therefore his reputation may be good, and his standing high as a Christian, a citizen, a friend and head of a family. All this may be be, and yet his character be a worthless structure which shall fall as soon as the storms of temptation beat upon it, and thus prove its utter instability.

Reputation is the shadow. Character is the real substance. If the character is carefully built all through a boy's life, reared with painstaking block by block, each part of the structure being firm and solid, there is but little danger that his reputation will not be equally good, but the reputation is not the thing to be principally desired. It is the character itself, to which we should look.

If we make a candid confession of our real desires, I fear that most of us would have to admit that it is the reputation rather than the character for which we yearn. Not that we do not all wish to deserve all the good that is said about us, but the first thought in our hearts is that the good shall be said, and the deserving it, is an after consideration.

A reputation may be destroyed by some adverse circumstances, and leave the character intact. A man's character is like a lighthouse which stands out in the water steadfast and firm, no matter what alterations of sun and storm, of wind and calm, play upon it. If it had been reared as it should be, steadfastly and surely, nothing will be able to overthrow it, and it will abide when all things earthly will be stripped from us.

We begin in childhood to lay the foundations of our characters. Every deed that is well done, every action that is pure and true and good, is a block laid in this foundation upon which we are to build in after years the fair structure which men will see and know as our character. If there is a weak place in it, that weak place will sometime be the ruin of the whole, and all that is strong and fair may topple over, because one of the foundation stones is imperfect and has not been securely laid.

Character is not something that can be built all at once—in a month or a year. Day by day we fashion it, slowly and almost unconsciously, and our building does not end until we reach the end of life. Every act, every thought and word has an influence upon the structure we are fashioning, and if we realized this as we should, we would be more careful of the little things we sometimes hold but lightly, forgetting that they have a vital influence. Nothing is little really. It is these small things in every-day life which are the most important, since they are noiselessly building a fabric that shall endure throughout eternity. Every-day life, with all its petty annoyances, its trials, its cares and perplexities, forms our opportunity for character building. It is not the great occasions of life that call for heroism, or other great qualities. No, these are occasions that show what our character is, and how it will stand the test of strain and temptation, but the character itself has been fashioned in those quiet hours when we did each little everyday duty that came to our hands faithfully and well, when we checked the impatient work, restrained the irritable speech, and wrought as well as we knew each little duty that was "ye nexte thynge" in our path.

Overcoming the little daily annoyances that lie in our path help us to build up true heroism better than overcoming the great trials which come to us now and again in life's journey. If we had given up to these smaller trials, we would not have been able to overcome the greater ones, but faithfulness in that which is least, strengthens us so that when a greater strain comes we can meet it as we did the smaller tests and overcome all difficulties and obstacles.

Our character building should have Christ as the foundation. If we build with a single eye to His glory, with His love filling our hearts and the desire to please Him ever present with us, we need not fear that we shall build amiss. Each act will be full of love to Him, and anything that we do with His love animating it is sure to be right. We can not go astray when we take Him for our example, our guide.

A consecrated life, one in which nothing has been too small to consider worth doing well, and as unto Him and His glory, lays a broad, beautiful foundation upon which a symmetrical and strong character is reared that shall endure throughout eternity. It will be built to endure. Let us take heed how we build. It is a very pleasant thing to know that one's reputation is good, and that one has the love of one's fellows, but that should not be the first thing in our ambition. Let our desire be first of all that our character shall be strong and well built, so that it shall withstand the storms of temptation and prove to all who know us that we have taken Christ as the Corner Stone, the foundation which shall never be removed throughout all eternity.—Christian at Work.

LESSONS OF EASTER.

Christ Jesus the "First-fruit" of the Coming Harvest.

"Easter," which celebrates the resurrection of our Lord, is a festival that more, perhaps, than any other expresses the joy of Christian faith. Christmas is an occasion of rejoicing. It celebrates the beginning of the divine life among men. But "Easter" celebrates its triumphant victory. It helps us to enter into the spirit of this great Christian festival, to stand in imagination in the company of the disciples after the crucifixion, and realize the sudden flood of light and joy that burst upon their hearts when they knew that Jesus had risen from the dead.

But perhaps we gain a still brighter impression of the meaning of "Easter," when we ask ourselves what difference would it make to us if there had been no Easter morning? A great many answers to that question will occur to us all. If there had been no Easter morning we should not have been certain, as we are now, that there was an immortal life; we should not be certain, as we now are, that Jesus was the Son of God; we should have no reason at all for believing that we have a living Saviour, who has conquered our enemies, and who loves and cares for us now.

In the outward world, what do these warmer days, and the budding trees, and the grass becoming green, and the northward flight of the birds mean, but this, that in a few weeks we shall be in the glory and brightness of summer? We shall have cold and dark days in April and early May, but summer is surely coming, and we rejoice because the chains of winter are broken.

In the same way we rejoice in the resurrection of our Lord. He was the "First-fruits" of them that slept. One green blade of grass tells us of green fields, one early rose tells of the abundance of June, one robin, who has found his way northward tells of the multitude of feathered songsters that will soon be with us. So the resurrection of Jesus tells us of a better life, in which death has been conquered, and in which there is no sorrow, or crying, or pain, or sin. He is the "First-fruit" of the coming harvest.

When we let such thoughts as these linger in our hearts, something of the joy and triumph of Christian faith come with them. We can not make a better use of "Easter" than just to think what it means, and then carry into the tasks at school, into our home life, into our busines, and all our relations to other people, something of the elevation of spirit and the joy of heart that Christ's victory for us has given us.—Watchman.

Watch Lest Ye Fall.

"Did you ever write a letter, and just as you were finishing it let your pen fall on it, or a drop of ink blot the fair paper? It was the work of a moment, but the evil could not be effectually effaced. Did you never cut yourself unexpectedly and quickly? It took days or weeks to heal the wound, and even then a scar remained. It is related of Lord Brougham, a celebrated English nobleman, that one day he occupied a conspicuous place in a group to have his daguerreotype taken. The picture was taken, but his face was blurred.

"Do you ask what application we would make of these facts? Just this: 'It takes a lifetime to make a character; it only takes one moment to destroy.'

"'Watch and pray,' therefore, 'that ye enter not into temptation.' 'Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.'"—Detroit Free Press.

The Truest Soldiers.

Patience is the truest sign of courage. Ask old soldiers, who have seen real war, and they will tell you that the bravest men, the men who endured best, not in mere fighting, but in standing still for hours to be mowed down by cannon shot; who were most cheerful and patient in shipwreck, and starvation, and defeat—all those things ten times worse than fighting—ask old soldiers, I say, and they will tell you that the men who showed best in such miseries were generally the stillest, meekest men in the whole regiment. That is true fortitude; that is Christ's image—the meekest of men, and the bravest, too.—Charles Kingsley.

Deeds and Habits.

An act repeated becomes a habit; to plead absence of habit is therefore no excuse for a wrong act. An act is a fractional part of a habit. Who would plead in his own defense for having stolen a dime, that he never stole a dollar?—United Presbyterian.

The Father's Kiss.

As a father in a garden stoops down to kiss a child the shadow of his body falls upon it; so many of the dark misfortunes of our life are not God going away from us, but our Heavenly Father stooping down to give us the kiss of His infinite and everlasting love.—T. DeWitt Talmage.

FLYING SPARKS.

Truths in Brief from the Columns of the Ram's Horn.

The lapse of years does not shorten the future.

God's love is something we can never buy or lose.

Religion that is not used every day will not keep sweet.

It will not take much envy in the heart to drive Christ clear out.

A lie a mile away is always trying to prove that it is the truth.

You will soon become poor in earnest if you try to keep all you get.

It takes a good deal of grace to be a good Christian with a big income.

No faithful worker for God ever complains that he does not get pay enough.

All sins promise to more than pay their way to begin with.

As long as he knows that God is with him, why should any good man worry?

God's angels never get very far away from the man who lives a life of faith.

If angels had to live with some men, there would probably be more fallen ones.

One reason why Job did not get entirely in the dark was because he kep looking up.

No man can love his neighbor as himself until he first loves God with his whole heart.

One of the first privileges of every Christian is the right to live without worry.

Many a church member sponges his preaching and pays full price for his cigars and tobacco.

God does not want His sheep to live on dry fodder, but a good many of His shepherds think so.

The man of faith is willing that God shall take as much time as He wants in which to explain Himself.

The man who will not first say, "Thy kingdom come," has no right to say, "Give us our daily bread."

For the heart to consent that any kind of a wrong shall live is a vote for the devil to be prince of this world.

There is no bigger fool in the world than the man who is expecting to get to Heaven 'cause his wife belongs to church.

Many a man will tell you that the church he belongs to is full of hypocrites the moment he finds out that he can't run it.

Mark this: You do not attract attention in Heaven for your piety every time you buy a dish of ice cream to help the church.

No Christian has any business to wear a long face, as long as he can see somebody smiling who has less to be thankful for than he has.

God gave His Son to save the world, and some men who sit pretty well forward in church give twenty-five cents a year to help tell the heathen about it.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE RUM POWER.

The Force that Is Back of the Terrible Drink Traffic.

A reader puts to us this question: "What do you mean by the 'rum power' in your noted war-cry, 'Pulverize the rum power?'"

Probably there are other readers who do not realize that the phrase, the rum power, includes all men who make money out of the liquor traffic, in any capacity. It does not mean simply saloon-keepers, but a much larger body of men than their aggregate numbers. Let us illustrate by using the figures as to the number of saloons and saloonkeepers in the state of New York, and the other persons who form, together with these, that class which is collectively denominated the rum power.

There are 7,700 licensed liquor saloons in New York city, 3,500 in Brooklyn, 2,300 in Buffalo, 650 in Albany, 550 in Rochester, and 700 in Troy, a total of 15,400 in the six largest cities of the Empire state. There are 4,600 licensed saloons in the other 46 cities of the state, and 8,000 in the unincorporated townships, a total of 28,000. Figuring at two, the average number of barkeepers to a saloon, the result is 84,000 proprietors, barkeepers and helpers. To this total must be added the following:

There are 650 breweries in New York state, and the number of men employed in each, workmen, superintendents, book-keepers, collectors, cashiers, drivers, hostlers, chemists, coopers and engineers averages about eighty men, making a total of more than 50,000. There are 450 distilleries in the state, having an average working force in all departments of about thirty men in office and factory, making a total of about 13,500 men engaged in the wholesale branch of the liquor business.

Then there are the dealers in saloonkeepers' fixtures, their clerks, drummers and workmen; there are those who make a business of providing the free lunches; there are the bottlers, a large class; the manufacturers of and dealers in glassware, saloon mirrors, beer pumps, and corkscrews, and the makers of advertising signs and ornaments. This count includes the domestic beer and liquor interests of the state and those interested and affiliated with it. There is to be added the foreign import trade in wines, champagnes, ales, spirits, liquors and brandies, and the agents, clerks and salesmen engaged in it. With these additions the total number of men in the wine, liquor and beer trades in New York state, or directly connected with them, does not fall anything short of 200,000.

The liquor business is peculiar in this—that, from its nature, women and minors are excluded. It is conducted almost exclusively by men. Hence these 200,000 are practically all voters; and this is one of the reasons for the potentiality of the rum power in politics. Not only does every man engaged in it have a vote, but probably the largest number of them each control one or more other votes. Through this means, its political influence is far greater than the casual observer would be inclined to suppose.

What is the cohesive force which holds this army of voters together? Simply the money that is made in the liquor traffic. There is hardly any occupation which affords so great a margin of profit. The greed of gain holds these men in their occupation and nerves them to resist any and all legislation that would curtail their sales or otherwise diminish their profits. The temperance element of the country is not animated, of course, by this most potent of all factors of human activity, the desire for gain. They must depend upon argument and moral influence in the effort to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

THE SOCIAL GLASS.

How Many Young People First Contract the Drink Habit.

The great majority of those who are enslaved by strong drink did not begin their career of self-destruction in the dramshops. While the lower class of drunkards are victims of saloons, the more respectable class began with the social glass. It was at the social party, or in the billiard room, or the club, or at the wedding, that the fatal habit was formed. Not many begin to drink alone, or from sheer appetite for stimulants. The glass was offered to them by somebody, and from want of moral courage, or from a desire to appear "gentlemanly," they consent to drink.

I was once at a wedding in a "genteel" circle of society where the popping of champagne-corks was like rattle of musketry. Within a few years I met the oldest son in that family a confirmed drunkard. His parents had tempted other people's sons and had ruined their own! The man who sets a decanter on his table sets a trap for his boys that may land them in perdition. The young lady who offers any intoxicant to her young gentleman friends deserves to become that wretched object, a drunkard's wife.

The drinking usages are sadly on the increase in this country—in social life, at restaurants, at clubs and even in the fashionable shopping resorts for ladies! While the chief discussion is about prohibiting saloons, Satan is stealing a march on us by tempting young men to be tipplers. The only safeguard for any young man—even though he be a professing Christian—is entire abstinence. He never knows what latent appetite he may have within until the spark touches the gun-powder. A young man of my acquaintance (a church member) found, before he was aware, that he was becoming a slave to the bottle. He said to me: "My young associates invite me to drink with them and are ruining me. After this when they ask me to drink *I shall knock them down!*" He was terribly in earnest; and no wonder; he had been playing with vipers at the mouth of hell!

For two reasons every conscientious young man ought to pledge himself to total abstinence. First, for his own sake, for he doesn't know how soon he may become a tippler. Secondly, for the sake of others whom he may tempt to ruin by his example. The reform of inebriates is difficult and rare. The one time to stop drinking treacherous intoxicants is to stop before you begin.—Rev. Theo. L. Cuyler, D.D., in Young Men's Era.

A MODERN DANIEL.

The Right Kind of Man to Keep a City in Order.

"Tea or coffee?" It was a cold winter morning at a railway station. "Neither, please; a glass of water." He sat opposite us at the breakfast table and we noted him closely. Peeping out from beneath his coat was a gold star; and then we knew that he was a chief of police. We sat thinking about that glass of cold water and the frost upon the window panes, and so after our return to the train took occasion to scrape an acquaintance. There is one pleasant thing about American travel, a man never need be lonesome. There is a free-masonry about our citizenship that brooks no artificial dignity. No American, unless he has been a long time on the wrong side of the Atlantic, resents a courteous self-introduction.

"Yes," he said in answer to our inquiry. "I have been a chief of police for a number of years. But I do not think that whisky or beer helps a man keep himself or his city in order. There is not a man on my force that drinks, and as for myself I do not know the taste of liquor or tobacco. I have never played a game of cards in my life, and just now I haven't time to learn. There is not a gambling room open in our city, or half-open. I closed the last attempt to run 'on the sly' last week. I am responsible for the good order of the community and I think my first duty is to govern myself. For years and years I have been saying 'No' to invitations to 'have something,' and now it is a matter of habit. I do not often meet a man as sound physically as I am, and there are not a great many of my size and weight that care to take hold of me. Once in awhile I take a glass of milk, if out in the country, but I have drunk water all my life so far and I think I will keep on."

We looked him all over a second time, and if there is any artist looking for a model of the young man that "appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than all the children that did eat the portion of the king's meat," we will tell him where to find a figure for his study.—Chicago Interior.

Slow Poisoning.

One of the most prolific causes of insanity is drinking of a moderate kind, the sort of indulgence habitual with men who are never known to be perceptibly under the influence of liquor, who attend to business properly, but "from the morning cocktail to the nightcap before going to bed, are continually taking doses of alcohol." This process is characterized, and quite properly, as a species of slow poisoning. Much depends upon the constitution of the individual whether it may require few or many years' use to produce effects in the shape of disease of the body or mind, but sooner or later if the person lives long enough, it is held that "it is certain to attack the brain." The complaint thus caused is commonly called "alcoholic dementia," and is found to be absolutely incurable owing to the fact that the alcohol has caused organic changes in the brain-cells. In view of the fact that insanity in this country is on the increase, one of the most important safeguards which can possibly be adopted to check the untoward tendency and save others who are not likely to become its victims, is the promulgation of total abstinence teaching which will lead especially to the disuse of alcohol in quantities conveniently deemed "moderate."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Facts About Alcohol.

The following compositions on "Alcohol" were written by pupils in an English school:

"Alcohol is another very injurious thing to the body. It is very injurious to the heart especially, and there are a great many men that die from the use of alcohol sooner than those that don't. Some men go crazy from the use of alcohol, or they are called delirium tremens, and a great many men who have used alcohol have become ministers, and their advice to boys or anybody is not to use alcoholic drinks. Alcohol is very bad for the stomach and is good for the headache, and it is a strong smell and it will stop anyone from fainting."

The second is even better:

"All liquor contains alcohall. It poisons the sylvia and the gastric juice when it mixes with the food it stops the works and the food layes in the stomacke, which causes it to ache. When the juice mixes with the blood it poisons it. Next the man is sick with blood poison and dies and the people wonder what made him have that."—The Voice.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

Wine is mentioned as selling at a penny a quart in France in consequence of the unusually large vintage.

There is scarcely a crime before me that is not, directly or indirectly, caused by strong drink.—Judge Coleridge.

Materials that would feed three million people are annually consumed in Great Britain in the production of alcoholic and malt liquors.

Archdeacon Farrar points out the fact that there are twenty thousand prisoners in England, who so far from suffering from total abstinence, improve in health during their incarceration.

Strong drink—by whatever name the demon is styled, in whatever way it presents itself—this prevents our success. Remove this one obstacle, and our course will be onward and our labors will be blessed.—John Bright.

Here is Archbishop John Ireland's arraignment of the drink evil: "The great cause of social crime is drink. The great cause of poverty is drink. When I hear of a family broken up and ask the cause—drink. If I go to the gallows and ask its victim the cause, the answer drink. Then I ask myself, in perfect wonderment, why do not men put a stop to this thing?"

A careful study of a large number of cases of inebriates will always show a larger number of physical anomalies and signs of degeneration than in others who do not suffer from the drink craze. Also a feebler and more unstable mental organism. Often a lower grade of mental development that may be retarded growth by congenital defects or disease.

Speaking of what would occur could the money that is wasted for drink be devoted to legitimate purposes, the Boston Daily Traveller says: "New buildings would be built, almost as by magic, and would be furnished with comforts heretofore unknown to people of moderate means. Thousands upon thousands of families would expend upon comfortable clothing fourfold what they now do, and other thousands upon thousands would thereby in turn, have their o[illegible] earnings increased."

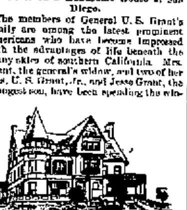
The Journal for Hygiene publishes a suggestive article entitled "The Greater Temperance," by Chas. H. Shepard, M. D., in which he says: "Judging from past experience, there seems but little hope for the adult inebrite, but we may at least save some of the younger generation." He adds: "When children shall have been taught and thoroughly indoctrinated with the right principles on this subject there will be a regenerated mankind." Dr. Shepard thus indicates what should impress more fully the friends of temperance everywhere, the fundamental importance of juvenile temperance work.

A distinguished French physician has investigated the effect of smoking on thirty-eight between the ages of nine and fifteen who were addicted to the habit. Twenty-seven presented distinct symptoms of nicotine poisoning. In twenty-two there were serious disorders of the circulation, indigestion, dullness of intellect and a marked appetite for strong drink. In three there was a heart affection; in eight decided deterioration of the blood; in twelve there was frequent bleeding of the nose; ten had disturbed sleep and four had ulceration of the mouth.

MRS. GRANT'S NEW HOME.

She Lives in a Handsome House at San Diego.

The members of General U. S. Grant's family are among the latest prominent Americans who have become impressed with the advantages of life beneath the sunny skies of southern California. Mrs. Grant, the general's widow, and two of her sons, U. S. Grant, Jr., and Jesse Grant, the youngest son, have been spending the winter at San Diego and will make that city their permanent home. Colonel Fred Grant has not yet been converted and still resides in New York.



MRS. GRANT'S SAN DIEGO HOME.

U. S. Grant, Jr.—"Buck" Grant, as his intimates used to call him—has purchased what is conceded to be the finest house in San Diego and has secured a residence of which he may legitimately be proud. The house is only 5 years old, but has become locally famous in a historic way as well as for its architectural beauty. It was built by a San Diegan who had made a great deal of money in the notorious land boom and cost him $92,000. The collapse of the boom soon compelled him to part with his property to another boomer whom the shrinkage in values had not yet so seriously affected, and in his turn the second owner found the mansion too costly an investment. Then the house stood vacant until Jesse Grant saw it and persuaded his brother to purchase it.

The house is as complete as architectural art could make it—roomy, comfortable, artistic and elegant. It is a modified Queen Anne in style and has no end of gables and balconies and beautifully broken angles and lines. There are three stories, the lower one constructed of brick and brownstone and the upper ones of wood. The view it commands is superb and unobstructed. From its balconies and windows the eye may sweep the city, the bay, the ocean and the mountains. Coronado and Point Loma are in plain view, and through the blue haze of distance the islands of the ocean are visible.

Along the front of the house at the southwest corner is a broad paved balcony, with a wall of cut stone 3 feet high, capped by red sandstone. At the southeast corner is an ample piazza. The front door is of oak. It is 8 feet wide, nearly 4 inches thick and carved in intricate patterns. The upper half is of plate glass, protected by a delicately meshed sheath of bronze. The approaches and this door prepare the visitor for the beautiful interior.

Excellent taste has been displayed throughout the structure in the selection of materials. There are 25 rooms, exclusive of smaller apartments, and they are finished in birdseye maple, mahogany, oak, cedar, cherry and various other precious woods, with fireplaces of Tennessee marble and Mexican onyx. The ballroom, 40 feet long and half as wide, has white pine woodwork, with redwood panels and a floor of oak laid in concrete. The house is lighted by electricity, and there is nothing cheap or flimsy about it.

To Celebrate Bismarck's Birthday.

Prince Bismarck's birthday, on April 1, is to be made a regular day of national rejoicing. The women of Germany will send a special address to the prince, and the students are preparing a grand demonstration. By the bye, the famous bottle of old wine which Emperor William sent to his ex-chancellor with the message of reconciliation was Steinberger, 1862 vintage, the old Emperor William's favorite wine. This Steinberger is one of the finest and oldest wines in the imperial cellar.

NYE'S BIG SCORE.

He Was a Trifle Proud of It Until They Explained.

Bill Nye got one of his best short stories from a personal experience in this city. He had been invited to a bowling match at a private club on Wells street. Charles Wacker, Fred Hild and several other congenial spirits were the hosts of the evening and arranged a surprise for the humorist. By his own confession he did not know the difference between tenpins and a game of "cocked hat," but he was put in to bowl as Mr. Hild's partner against two of the crack bowlers of the club.

When Nye picked up the first ball and sent it sailing down the alley as he had seen the others roll, it struck the corner pin, and to his amazement and delight the whole 10 went toppling over. The next ball repeated the performance, and the way he made "strikes" and "spares" set the visiting spectators to wondering where the baldheaded athlete before them had learned the knack of the game. As for Nye, he didn't know just what to make of his success. At first he was inclined to attribute it to luck. Then as the score rolled up under his name he grew facetious and ventured to ask his hosts if they had any other game they would rather play. By the time the evening had approached its close he was brutally hilarious and twitted the experts for letting an ignoramus come in and beat them at their own game.

All this time the Chicagoans had been taking defeat after defeat as good naturedly as could be. When the last round had been ended, Mr. Wacker asked Nye if he wouldn't like to see the alley at the other end. When they got there, the boy in charge of the pins was in a broad grin. "Show Mr. Nye how it works," suggested Wacker. And thereupon the boy took a very small rope from behind the cushion near by and slipped it around the pins so deftly that a novice would scarcely suspect its presence.

"But," said Nye, "what's the rope for?"

His companion laughed at the man's innocence. "Roll him one!" he shouted to Hild at the other end. As the librarian "rolled him one" Nye saw the boy give the rope a jerk, and the whole mass of pins went tumbling, although the ball had slipped off into the gutter and missed the pins entirely.—Chicago Record.

Something For a Change.

A woman whose face was wan and pinched went into a big Main street grocery store the other day and looked around curiously. She was poorly dressed and had a tattered shawl thrown over her head.

After walking all through the store she approached a counter and said, "Where are the canned goods?"

The clerk directed her to the counter, and she walked over. "What can I do for you, madam?" asked the man who has charge of that department.

"Have you any canned lobster?" she asked.

"Yes."

"How much is it?"

She was told the price.

She looked at a slip of paper she had in her hand and paused for a moment. Then she said, "I will take four cans."

The clerk got down four cans of the best lobsters and wrapped them up for her. The woman stowed them away under her shawl and gave the clerk in payment an order from one of the charitable societies for $1 worth of groceries. The clerk was dumfounded. He looked at the order and then at the woman. "What's the matter?" she asked. "Isn't the order good?"

"Yes, it's perfectly good, but—but"—

"But what?" asked the woman sharply.

"Don't you think a sack of flour or something of the kind would be more suitable for you to buy?"

"Maybe it would," she answered. "We haven't had anything to eat at my house for two days, but I never tasted any canned lobster, and I don't know that I ever will get another chance to taste it either."

And she walked out of the store, tightly clasping the canned lobster to her emaciated bosom.—Buffalo Express.

An Easy One to Answer.

A schoolteacher, notorious in his county for paying only so much of his indebtedness as he was compelled to, and getting credit wherever possible, had the arithmetic class before him.

"Now," he said, holding up a silver dollar, "how much money is this?"

"One dollar," answered the class as easy as falling off a log.

"And how many bushels of potatoes could I buy with it, potatoes being worth 50 cents a bushel?"

Nobody answered, and the grocer's boy held up his hand.

"I know," he said.

"Well, my lad, tell the class how many."

"Enough to last you all winter, countin what you would git charged."

And the schoolteacher knew better than to lick the grocer's boy.—Detroit Free Press.

Pound Keeper—You must die.

Dog (facetiously)—In other words, I must prepare for the wurst.—Detroit Tribune.

Fruit House Prices for 1894.

There has been many changes and reverses the past year in politics, as well as in business affairs. The lessons taught ought to be of much value in the future. If it be true, the recinding of the Sherman act is a blessing to the country. Then the fewer we have of such blessings the better. If the country is to keep on growing half millionaires and half paupers, then we are in as much danger as when Lincoln made the declaration that we cannot exist as a nation half slave and half free.

There has been a great depreciation in many goods, none more so than on sugar. It is so low now that you can purchase a barrel at about the same price as 100 lbs a few years ago. The sugar "Barons" are uneasy that congress will take steps to break up their trust, hence the stocks have taken a tumble and the sugar went with it. The reduction is equal to 1½c in the last two months.

Crushed and Powdered, 4½c.
Standard Granulated, 4½c.
Coffee A, 4c.
Extra C, 3¾c.
Good Brown, 3c.

Of course it cannot be expected these unprecedented low prices can long continue, hence would recommend liberal purchases now. There is no possibility of going lower. So, with

TEAS.

They are unusually low. When you can purchase a pound of Good Tea at the same price as a pound of Coffee, it is natural the Tea will be preferred, for one pound of tea will go as far as two pounds of coffee, and in consequence is much more economical. Our Tea Trade is growing continually. We sell them at a small profit, this we can afford to do, for we purchase in large lots direct from the importers, and resell direct to our customers, thereby saving to our customers the intermediate profits of the jobber and speculator, which is at least 15c to 25c per pound.

Young Hyson, extra good, 30c.
Young Hyson, choice, 30c; best 50c.
Imperial, extra choice, 40c; best, 50c.
Gunpowder, extra, 30c; best 50c.
Uncolored Japan, 20c, 30c, best 50c.
English Breakfast, 30c; best 50c.
Oolong, extra Black Tea, 30c; best, 50c
Tea Dust, 15c lb.

The 30c tea is good; in fact, we sell double the amount of this to any other. Our best 50c is high flavor—choice goods and no better in market.

COFFEE.

The coffee market has been controlled some by speculation, but mostly by the war in Brazil—in consequence of the war which is still going on, the supplies from Brazil are very uncertain, and not likely to be a settled market until the war ceases. The quotations are very firm and no decline looked for.

Rio Coffee, green, 20c; best, 22c.
All package coffees, 25c.
Rio Coffee, roasted, best, 24c.
Mocha, green, 30c; roasted, 35c.
Old Government Java, 27c; roasted, 32c.

Canned Goods, Fruits and Vegetables.

Standard Tomatoes, 3 lb can, 10c.
California Green Gages, 15c.
3 lb Pie Peaches, 9c.
3 lb Baltimore Peaches, 17c.
California 3-lb. Peaches, 20c.
California Apricots, 17c.

Machine Oils and Castor Oils.

Castor Oil, down to $1 per gal.
Fish Oil, 50c gal.
Golden Machine Oil, 30c gal.
Black Machine Oil, 20c gal.
Neatsfoot Oil, 75c gal.
Linseed Oil, boiled, 65c gal.

Syrups and Molasses.

New Orleans Molasses, 25c; best 40c gal.
Sorghum, extra nice, from Kentucky, 40c.
Golden Drips, 30c, best 40c gal.
Vermont Maple Syrup, 80c gal.

Raisins, Currants and Citrons.

These goods are exceedingly low. In fact, never in the history of the trade have they been so low. In place of being luxuries, they are so cheap they have become an everyday use.

California Raisins, 5c per lb.
California London Layers, 10c.
California Muscatels, 5c.
Zante Currants, No. 1, 4c lb.
Citron, Leghorn, extra nice, 20c lb.

The 5c California Raisins are nice and fresh, all the difference not so large as the others.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Horse Shoe Plug, 42c lb.
Tiger Plug, 25c lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 18c lb.
Cigars from 40c to $1.25 box.
C.C. $1.25 box.
J. T. Plug, 40c lb.
Durham Smoking, 45c lb.
Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 15c lb.
Harvest Gem, 40c box.
Royal Seal, 50c box.
All good smokers.
A B C Plug, 35c plug.
Briar Smoking, 35c lb.
Crowing Hen, 50c box.
Sport, 90c box.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

We handle nothing but Pure Domestic Wines—no Foreign goods.

Kelly Island Catawba, best goods, 60c gal.
California Angelica, very fine, $1.25 gal.
Kentucky Bourbon, $1.25 gal.
Bourbon Extra, two years old, $1.50 and $1.75.
Gin and Catawba Brandy, $1.75 gal.
Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 20c bottle.
Port Wine from Kelly Island, $1.25 gal.
California Muscatel, best, $1.25 gal.
Alcohol, full proof and pure, $2.50 gal.
Old 76, $2.50 gal.
Wine in Bottles, 35 and 40c bottle.
One-Year-Old Rye, $1.00 gal.

You Will Save 20c on the Dollar by Trading at

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

THE WAGES OF SIN.

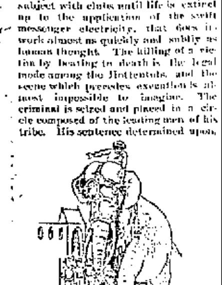
HOW DEATH PENALTIES ARE PAID IN MANY LANDS.

BARBAROUS INFLICTIONS IN SEVERAL COUNTRIES.

In Armenia the Criminal's Throat Is Cut with a Razor—Women Killed by Elephants in Cochin China—The Persian Method.

TO THE MODERN view capital punishment has a twofold object: First, to deprive the dangerous man of a life that might again find itself bent on mischief; then to warn those whose tendencies are similar that their end would be the end of disgrace.

The modes by which the punishment is inflicted vary in every country, from the primitive method of beating the subject with clubs until life is extinct up to the application of the swift messenger electricity, that does its work almost as quickly and subtly as human thought. The killing of a victim by beating to death is the legal mode among the Hottentots, and the scene which precedes execution is almost impossible to imagine. The criminal is seized and placed in a circle composed of the leading men of his tribe. His sentence determined upon,



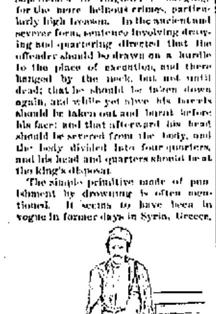
THE ELEPHANT AS EXECUTIONER (CENTRAL INDIA).

the chief strikes the first blow, and thereafter his judges rain upon him a succession of strokes that cease only when the bruised and mangled victim falls to the ground exhausted.

There is no difficulty in believing, in times and among people where the chief effort in capital punishment was to intensify agony and shame, the rude device of tearing the body forcibly asunder would be employed. This element entered into the punishment visited upon Ravaillac, who assassinated Henry IV of France in 1610, which is noted as one of the most cruel on record. He was tied to a rack shaped like St. Andrew's cross. His right hand, to which was fastened the fatal dagger, was thrust into a slow fire. Pinchers then tore the flesh from various parts of his body, and into the wounds thus made boiling oil, lead, pitch and rosin were poured. A horse was then attached to each limb, and his joints were drawn asunder. Afterward the spectators dragged the body through the streets. So great was his power of will that he scarcely uttered a groan while these tortures were being inflicted, and he died without implicating any of his accomplices.

Drawing and quartering was not a distinct punishment, but an adjunct or circumstance of aggravation formerly superadded in England to hanging, for the more heinous crimes, particularly high treason. In the ancient and severe form, sentence involving drawing and quartering directed that the offender should be drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, and there hanged by the neck, but not until dead; that he should be taken down again, and while yet alive his bowels should be taken out and burnt before his face; and that afterward his head should be severed from the body, and the body divided into four quarters, and his head and quarters should be at the king's disposal.

The simple primitive mode of punishment by drowning is often mentioned. It seems to have been in vogue in former days in Syria, Greece,



CUTTING THE THROAT (ARMENIA).

Rome and Persia. The methods are described: One, that of attaching a heavy weight to the body, then casting it into the sea or river; the other, that of sewing the living victim in a large sack or bag.

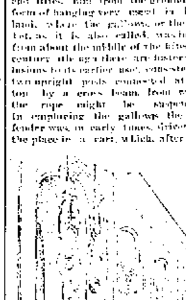
In Cochin China, before the occupation by the French, a woman convicted of adultery was consigned to death by an elephant trained for that purpose; and in Tonquin female criminals were tied to a loose stake, and in that situation delivered to the elephant, who seized them with his trunk, threw them into the air, then caught them on his tusks, and finished by trampling them underfoot.

The mode of execution by the garrote seems to have been originally devised by the Moors and Arabs, and to have been taken from them by the Spaniards, by whom it has been transmitted to the Spanish colonies in America. In the earliest form it consisted in simply placing a cord round the neck of the criminal, who was seated on a chair fixed to a post, and then twisting the cord by means of a stick inserted between it and the back of the neck till strangulation was produced. Afterward a brass collar was used containing a screw which the executioner turned till its point entered the spinal marrow where it unites with the brain, causing instant death.

It is said that in the days of the inquisition a strangulation by this method was granted as a mercy to heretics who recanted before the execution of the sentence of burning.

In Spain garroting takes place on a platform, publicly, during the daytime, in the place destined in general for this purpose, or in that determined by the tribunal when special causes render it necessary. The criminal is conducted to the scaffold in a black tunic (hopa) on horseback or in a cart, and the public crier announces the sentence in loud tones during the transit. If the criminal be a parricide or a parricide the tunic is yellow, and he wears besides a cap (bonnet) of the same color, both covered with red spots. The corpse remains exposed on the scaffold until one hour before sunset, when it is buried. If the criminal's friends or relations beg the body for this purpose, it is delivered to them, but the code prohibits the funeral being celebrated with pomp or ceremony.

Hanging is, and has long been, the mode of capital punishment employed in England and America. In its simplest form, that of suspending a criminal by a cord around his neck from the branch of a tree, it must have been of very early origin. Accounts vary as to the date of the introduction of the gallows as the instrument. This seems to have occurred in Roman dominions soon after the Emperor Constantine abolished crucifixion. An early form of this scene to have been a crude imitation of a tree—a tall post bearing at its top a projecting beam, from the end of which the fatal cord could be suspended. In the fifteenth century the gallows beam balanced, like that of a pair of scales, at the top of the post, from one end of which depended the halter and from the other a heavy weight. When the rope was pulled down and put around the offender's neck the weight at the other end lifted him from the ground. A form of hanging very usual in England, where the gallows, or the gibbet, as it is also called, was in use from about the middle of the fifteenth century (though there are historical allusions to its earlier use), consisted in two upright posts connected at the top by a cross beam from which the rope might be suspended. In employing the gallows the offender was, in early times, driven to the place in a cart, which, after the



HANGING UP BODIES OF EXECUTED ROBBERS (PERSIA).

halter had been adjusted, was driven from under the beam, leaving the man to fall as far as the length of the rope permitted. In more recent times a similar fall was secured either by attaching a weight much heavier than the human body to the other end of the fatal rope, which, passing through a wheel at the beam, pulled the body upward some feet, when the weight was released, or by requiring the prisoner to stand on a platform while the rope was adjusted, the support of which was removed, when the criminal fell to the end of the rope's length.

Far superior to hanging as a means of taking life judicially is execution by the guillotine and by electricity. The guillotine is at the present time employed in France and her colonies, in Belgium, Norway and Sweden, and in Italy. The accompanying illustration gives a clear idea of its workings. The electric chair is so far in use in the state of New York only. Although its operation was attended with some bungling at the outset, a consensus of opinion pronounces it now the safest and most humane method of taking life, and, judging by the several reports from the other side, the probabilities are that the system will soon be introduced into European countries.

INCIDENT AND ANECDOTE.

A very zealous speaker in the church remarked in a meeting the other evening that before he died he should like to "leave his footprints on the sands of time, with his toe pointing heavenward, that people might know which way he was traveling."

One Takahashi Ryozaburo published a card in a Japanese paper at Sanko recently setting forth that he had become convinced that wine drinking was a ruinous habit, and giving due notice that he would drink only when invited by others to do so at their expense.

A young Irish girl, a recent importation, was employed in the family of the commandant of the Charlestown navy yard. She wanted to go out one evening and asked the housekeeper how she should get in the gate. "Simply say 'Resident' to the sentinels and they'll let you in," said the housekeeper. She came in later with her face flushed and looking angry. "Sure," said she, "they are all laughing at me down at the gate." "What did you say to them?" "Just what you told me. The sentinel asked: 'Who goes there?' and I said: 'The president.'"

After the Meet, Miss Harkaway—And how did you get on at the first fence? Mr. Newe Nimrod—Oh, I—er—got off at the first fence.

Gus—What do you girls do at your conversation club—just sit around and stare at each other and talk? Clara—No, indeed; we play whist.

Mrs. Wickwire—Why, Norah, there is nothing of this lobster but the shell. Norah—Sure, mum, you didn't think O'i would cake it widout leavin' it?

Wingate—It must be a queer kind of etiquette they teach at that young ladies' boarding school Miss Flyrte has just graduated from. Walker—Why so? Wingate—Oh, nothing, only I kissed her in the hallway in the dark the other night and she said "Thanks!"

At the supper table Mr. Wade mentioned a tragic circumstance that he had read that day in the newspaper. A passenger on a trans-Atlantic steamer had fallen overboard in midocean and had never been seen again. "Was he drowned?" asked Mrs. Wade. "Oh, no, of course not," said Mr. Wade. "But he sprained his ankle," I believe."

Power of the Whale.

It is said that a whale measuring eighty feet in length must exert a force equal to 145 horse power in order to send his enormous body through the water at the rate of twelve miles per hour.

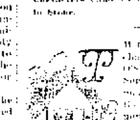
Intemperance in England.

A Hindoo who has written a book about England says that while Indians lets his people hear sermons Sunday mornings and get drunk in the afternoon. Why do the English spend twice as much for drinks as for bread?

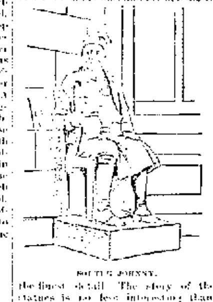
HISTORIC STATUES

OF BURNS' TAM O'SHANTER AND SOUTER JOHNNY.

They Grace the Vestibule of a New Jersey Library—How Two of Burns' Characters Came to Be Immortalized in Stone.



TWO OF THE characters—Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—made famous by the poet Burns and now immortalized in stone, ornament the vestibule of the Free Public Library at Paterson, N. J., where they will in all probability remain for many years to come. These famous statues are larger than life, and occupy positions on either side of the doorway leading to the library reading room, sitting in high-backed chairs just as they did at the entrance of the old inn at Ayr. They are carved out of solid blocks of sandstone, and are artistic to



SOUTER JOHNNY.

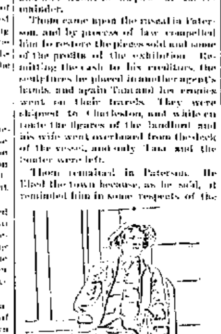
the finest detail. The story of the statues is no less interesting than that of Burns' original characters.

They were carved by James Thom, a Scottish sculptor. Thom was born in Ayr, Scotland, in 1790. His father was a poor laboring man and could ill afford to send his boy to the district schools. James, therefore, at a very tender age, was apprenticed to a stonecutter and was compelled to begin work shaping square building stones cut from the stone quarries of his native country. He served seven years as a stonecutter, but toward the latter part of his apprenticeship he began to carve his since famous Tam O'Shanter group, which was done as a labor of art and love, and in admiration of Burns. The group had been completed for a long time, but Thom lived in comparative obscurity in his native town until it got favorable mention, and from that time he attracted public attention.

After a great deal of urging Thom sent the group to London to be exhibited in the large towns of England. The statues were finally shipped to New York in care of an agent, who was to remit the proceeds of the exhibit to those from whom Thom had received loans. This was in 1831, and the statues attracted considerable attention in New York, and were sent to other large cities. But the remittances, at first large, failed at last to reach London, and Thom's creditors became anxious. The sculptor was then sent to America in 1836 to look after the statuary. He arrived none too soon. The agent had become a profligate, and after appropriating all he could gather, he had sold some of the pieces and was about to dispose of the remainder.

Thom came upon the rascal in Paterson, and by process of law compelled him to restore the pieces sold and some of the profits of the exhibition. Remitting the cash to his creditors, the sculptor placed them in another agent's hands, and again Tam and his cronies went on their travels. They were shipped to Charleston, and while en route the figures of the landlord and his wife went overboard from the deck of the vessel, and only Tam and the Souter were left.

Thom remained in Paterson. He liked the town because, as he said, it reminded him in some respects of the



TAM O'SHANTER.

green fields of his native place. Tam and Souter came back to him, and for a long time they stood in a corner of the tavern at Little Falls, about four miles from Paterson and where Thom sometimes made his home.

A wealthy Patersonian, who owned a great deal of real estate at that time, advanced money to Thom to enable him to work a quarry of sandstone he had found at Little Falls, and took the statuary as security at Thom's request. The Tam and Souter on the porch of the Roswell Mansion or Colt's Hill. That was over fifty years ago. Thom was never able to redeem the pieces, and as his originals they are greatly prized, although he must have reproduced them as a second group, probably made from Little Falls sandstone, was exhibited as his work in Philadelphia and Washington. This group was finally given to the Fairmount Park Association, where it remains to-day as the property of the Park Art Association.

But prosperity proved Thom's adversity. Success was too much for him. He took to strong drink, bad habits and dissipation, and his property passed away from him, and in a miserable lodging house in New York, almost if not quite penniless, he died in 1850. Thom left a son who is said to be quite famous as a painter. He visited this country several years ago but finally returned to Scotland.

XENIA'S BETROTHAL.

Marriage of the Czar's Eldest Daughter Will Soon Take Place.

The betrothal of the Grand Duchess Xenia to the Grand Duke Alexander Michailovitch was lately officially announced at St. Petersburg. Xenia has been [illegible] with joy over the news for it is believed that the bright Xenia, the czar's favorite daughter, is to wed the man whom she really loves, and not to make one of those official marriages, which so often bring disaster in their train.

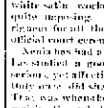
PRINCESS XENIA.

Xenia is the emperor's favorite child. She even ventures to give him advice on matters in which she is interested. She was born in St. Petersburg in April of 1875, and made her first official appearance on the day of her father's coronation. She sat with her mother, who was dressed in a cloak of silver, in a golden coach, and with her baby hands threw kisses to the soldiers and the crowd.

Xenia is now a tall and stately young lady of 19. Attired in the costume of a Russian Boyarde, with the diadem encrusted of precious stones to which is attached the long, soft veil of white tulle; in the low-necked dress with wide hanging sleeves, and the long train of velvet, embroidered with gold, opening in front over a petticoat of white satin worked in silver, she is quite imposing. This costume is de rigueur for all the ladies of rank at official court ceremonies.

Xenia has had a thoughtful life, and has studied a good deal. She has a serious, yet affectionate, temperament. Only once did she ever betray fear. That was when the railway accident in which the whole imperial family was thrown from the track occurred. "Don't kill me!" she cried, and ran to an officer for protection.

Since then she has grown braver in presence of constant Nihilist conspiracy. She likes to drive with her father in the forests, and can manage very spirited horses. She shares the Czar's terrible strength of wrist.



GRAND DUKE ALEXANDER.

Xenia's betrothed is her cousin. He is the fourth son of the Grand Duke Michael, brother of the late Alexander II. The youth is aide-de-camp to the Czar, lieutenant in the imperial navy and honorary colonel of the Seventy-third Crimean Infantry. The wedding will probably be a sumptuous spectacle.

A Society Princess.

[New York Correspondence.]

Miss Edith Lauterbach is a charming girl, and since her debut in New York society about a year ago, has been exceedingly popular; in fact, one of the most admired girls in the exclusive set of New York's 400. She has made a great success, is welcome everywhere, goes everywhere. She is

a petite, graceful morsel of womanhood, blonde, with a faultlessly fair complexion, a charming figure, which is always dressed in the choicest and most fetching manner, altogether French. She is quite musical, a highly accomplished linguist, a girl of great culture. She inherits her bright conversational powers from her father, her artistic nature from her mother. Miss Lauterbach has also a great deal of dramatic talent.

DISTINGUISHED PEOPLE.

Hamlin Garland says that James Whitcomb Riley sold $25,000 worth of his poetry last year.

A tablet to the memory of Gen. Alexander McDougall, the revolutionary soldier and patriot, has been dedicated by his descendants in the First Presbyterian church of New York.

Rider Haggard's English estate embraces 200 acres of farm lands, the intelligent study of which has made the novelist an expert authority on crops and other agricultural matters.

Miss Sparrow, a London journalist, took it into her head to sweep a crossing, just to see what it was like. It was Lady Georgiana Fullerton who once performed the same act, in order to allow the regular sweeper to attend mass.

William Harring von Annon, who died recently in San Francisco, is said to be the man who first introduced into the United States the art of lithographing in colors. He was a native of Prussia and was eighty-two years old.

F. Hopkinson Smith told the people of Boston in a lecture about magazine illustrators that for himself "he would rather touch a million hearts with a fine drawing than receive the Salon's medal of honor for a painting six feet high.

Professor W. S. Lytle of Hickory township, Mercer county, Pennsylvania, is thought to be the oldest school teacher in that state. He began teaching in 1832, and has taught ninety terms. He is as alert to-day as most men of forty.

Senor Don Austin Maldonado, his two brothers and his sister, all living in Madrid, Spain, have been officially recognized by the Mexican government as descendants of the Aztec kings, Montezuma, and are to be allowed pensions accordingly.

Lieutenant Michael Moore, retired, of Brooklyn, is the oldest living officer of the United States army, which he entered in 1812 as a musician in the Thirteenth infantry. His name still being on the army list, he is considered still in active service, in which he has spent eighty-two years.

Edward Eggleston says that he used to feel compunctions about neglecting to answer requests for autographs when stamps were inclosed, until he told Lowell of his scruples, and Lowell said: "I asked Emmerson what he did about autograph letters and he replied: 'They are my main dependence for postage stamps.' After that," said Lowell, "I was demoralized."

SKITS AND SQUIBS.

He—Give me a kiss, won't you? She, hesitatingly—Well, I will if you won't give it away.

"Going to make your hotel larger?" "Yes," answered the hotelkeeper, "it will be more inkeeping."

She—Don't you think Miss Nice is an intellectual-looking girl? He—Why, no; I think she is quite pretty.

Mrs. Nosar—Do you think my daughter will be a musician? Professor—I can't say, madame. She may. She doll me she gone of a long-lived family.

Miss Oldsleigh—I wonder why they're introducing such old-fashioned dances. I can't manage to learn them. Miss Caustique—Oh, the steps will all come back to you by and by.

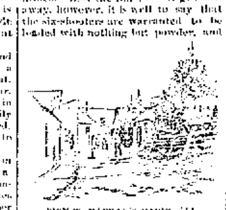
Aunty—So you have had your first meal at your new boarding-place? Was it a good one? Little Girl—Awfully.

THE CABINS OF '49.

A PICTURESQUE FEATURE OF THE MIDWINTER FAIR.

The Original Mining Camps of John W. Mackay and Other Bonanza Kings to Be Seen on the Midway Plaisance—Fandango Dances.

AT LAST THE Eastern visitor may realize his ideal of California. With a pertinacity astonishing as remarkable he has cherished the belief that the prevailing masculine costume in California is still the red shirt, cowhide boots, broad sombrero, and a sack coat, with the invariable accompaniment of a six-shooter and a bowie knife; and now, if he will but come to the Midwinter Fair, and visit the '49 Mining Camp, he will find his suspicions verified and his early beliefs confirmed. Lest the timid be frightened away, however, it is well to say that the six-shooters are warranted to be loaded with nothing but powder, and



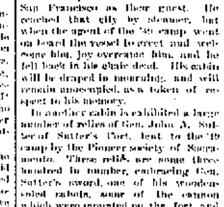
JOHN W. MACKAY'S CABIN, '49.

the bowie-knives to be absolutely innocuous, while their wearers are not half so fierce and bad as they look.

The '49 Mining Camp was an inspiration conceived in the brains of three newspaper men of San Francisco—not newspaper proprietors, but plain everyday pencil pushers—who thought they saw an element of novelty in the proposition and could devise something of which it could not be said, "You ought to have seen how this was done at the World's Fair." To carry out their purpose, and with the aid of a Californian of wealth as their backer, they ransacked the state for interesting relics of the days of '49, the result being a collection which would make a historical society turn green with envy. For example, there are on the grounds of this camp two old-time mining cabins, one of which was occupied forty-two years ago in Sierra county by John W. Mackay, the Bonanza King, the cabin being the work of his own hands, and the other occupied by United States Senator George C. Perkins nearly forty years ago, he, like Mackay, being his own architect and builder. The original James W. Marshall cabin at Coloma—the place where Marshall discovered gold in California—is the property of the state, and could not be obtained for the '49 camp, but it has been repeated in facsimile, and contains many original relics of the man who found the first California nugget. Among these are his level, surveying tripod, bedstead, chair, bootjack and other household furniture and implements—all of the crudest sort—and his pan, bucket, and rocker, which he used in his search for gold. The original nugget is also on exhibition in the Marshall cabin.

Another cabin possessing a peculiar and a sad historic interest is that of Major William Downie, a very early pioneer, and founder of the city of Downieville. The old man, over 80 years of age, was living in British Columbia, in impoverished circumstances like many other old pioneers, when the concessionaires of the '49 camp sent for him to come to San Francisco as their guest. He reached that city by steamer, but when the agent of the '49 camp went on board the vessel to greet and welcome him, joy overcame him, and he fell back in his chair dead. His cabin will be draped in mourning, and will remain unoccupied, as a token of respect to his memory.

In another cabin is exhibited a large number of relics of Gen. John A. Sutter, of Sutter's Fort, lent to the '49 camp by the Pioneer society of Sacramento. These relics are some three hundred in number, embracing Gen. Sutter's sword, one of his wooden-soled sabots, some of the cannon which were mounted on the fort, and a large number of other objects of historic interest. In fact, the managers of the '49 camp have left no stone unturned in their efforts to secure relics of the days of '49 which have a personal bearing upon the history of the men who made this great state.



MAJOR DOWNIE'S ORIGINAL CABIN.

But, after all, the chief interest in the '49 Mining Camp is found not so much in its historic relics and records as in the literal reproduction of the scenes which occurred again and again in the mining camps of the early days of California, writes a correspondent in Harper's Weekly. The present camp is situated on the north slope of Strawberry hill, and the ground is "salted" every day with a metal which resembles gold very closely. Then the bronzed and bearded miners turn out, with pan and rocker, and wash out the gold, exactly as they did in the days of primitive mining in the land of gold. Water for mining operations is supplied from a flume some three hundred feet in length, and the whole process of placer mining is carried on exactly and literally as it was forty odd years ago, except that the digging and washing do not possess the element of uncertainty which discouraged so many pioneer miners. The gold mined in the '49 camp is put into buckskin bags and distributed among visitors as souvenirs of their visit. Of course the crude cooking operations of the early miners are illustrated thoroughly, and the Mining Camp store, with its scanty stock of necessaries and fewer luxuries, is open for business every day.

The life of the miner of '49 was not wholly devoid of amusement, though it was confined principally to such as could be found in the numerous saloons and gambling houses and dance houses that existed in those days, and the '49 camp shows what was the style of the times. There is a baile every day and on two evenings of the week, where [illegible] and all the Spanish and Mexican dances are danced by skilled and pretty dancers to the delight of large audiences. Of course a difficulty occurs occasionally on the floor of the dance hall, and a man is killed and dragged out, but the dance goes right on, and as the dead man appears a few seconds later, none the worse for his violent taking off, it may be surmised that no harm is done.

No description of the '49 camp would be complete which omitted mention of the baby donkey—burro, the Mexicans call him—who is one of the star performers of the entertainment. He is so little and so wise looking and so good natured that he is an instantaneous success whenever he appears. He is the pet of the whole camp.

Of course, when all is said and done, the charm of the '49 Mining Camp is its unique character. It takes us back to the days when there were giants and heroes in the new El Dorado, and when they had to wrestle fiercely with the elements and contend strenuously with the forces of nature to win the yellow metal on which the world sets such store. It is because we can see how this war was waged,

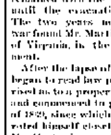
BUCKEYE CABIN.

and what the methods and processes of the California Argonauts were, that the '49 Mining Camp is of such interest, and bids fair to be one of the most successful features of California's Midwinter Fair.

VIRGINIA'S NEW SENATOR.

Thomas Martin a Worthy Successor of Illustrious Predecessors.

Thomas Martin of Albemarle county has been elected by the legislature of Virginia United States senator for the term of office beginning March 4, 1895, and ending March 4, 1901. He was born July 29, 1847, and is the son of the late John Samuel Martin. At the age of twenty, in consequence of the death of his father, he found himself the responsible head of a family consisting of his mother and nine children. Mr. Martin devoted himself faithfully to these objects of his domestic care, and at the same time prosecuted his own education. After such preparation as was afforded by teachers at home and neighborhood schools, he entered, on March 1, 1861, the Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va., and remained with the battalion of cadets until the evacuation of Richmond. The two years next succeeding the war found Mr. Martin at the University of Virginia, in the academic department.



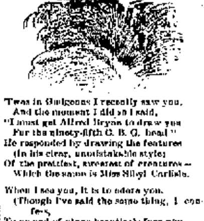
THOMAS MARTIN.

After the lapse of these two years he began to read law privately, being advised as to a proper course of study, and commenced to practice in the fall of 1869, since which time he has devoted himself closely to his profession. Mr. Martin is a ready debater in court and an excellent jury lawyer. He has represented in the courts for many years the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway company.

Some ten or twelve years ago Mr. Martin began taking an active part in politics, serving on the state and executive democratic committees in an advisory capacity. His first prominent appearance in politics was when he managed Senator Daniel's candidacy for the senate in 1885. He has never held public position, unless his connection with the Miller Manual and Labor School as one of its visitors and his membership of the board of visitors of the University of Virginia may be so considered. Mr. Martin rendered valuable services as counsel, at great personal expense, to the Virginia commission in the settlement of her debt and patriotically refused any fee at all in return, either for his actual expenses or for his professional services.

To Miss Sibyl Carlisle.

It is ever the pleasantest duty—
The one duty I love to obey—
To write lines to the talented beauty
Who has stolen your heart at the Play.
'Tis a joy past all possible measure,
Though you walked with a rule for a mile;
So no wonder I welcome the pleasure
Of addressing Miss Sibyl Carlisle!



Twas in Guigoons I recently saw you,
And the moment I did so I said,
"I must get Alfred Bryan to draw you
For the ninety-fifth G. B. G. head."
He responded by drawing the features
(In his clear, unmistakable style)
Of the prettiest, sweetest of creatures—
Which the same is Miss Sibyl Carlisle.

When I see you, it is to adore you,
(Though I've said the same thing, I confess,
To no end of stage beauties before you,
That's not proof that I love you the less.)
It is joy too tremendous to mention
When you gaze my direction and smile.
When you speak I am full of attention—
I'm your servant, Miss Sibyl Carlisle.

For your voice it is music delightful
(Voices always are music in verse);
Against yours, other faces are frightful,
If, indeed, they are not something worse.
Against yours, other forms are distorted;
Against yours, other figures are vile!
(Now I think I have fully reported
My opinion of Sibyl Carlisle.)
—The Call Boy, in London Judy.

Penny in the Slot.

The "penny-in-the-slot" apparatus has been arranged to deliver tickets on the Berlin Elevated railroad. There are tickets for two classes and of different rates for different distances on the road, but the apparatus supplies only second-class 15 pfennig (3.6 cents) tickets. You put two 10-pfennig pieces into the slot and take out a ticket and a 5-pfennig piece.

China's Great Bridge.

One of the sights of China is the antique bridge of Saen-Tchen-Foo, 3,600 feet long and 30 feet wide. It has on each side fifty-two piers upon which huge stones are laid, some of them twenty feet long. Many thousand tons of stone were used in the erection of this wonderful bridge, which is regarded by engineers as indicating constructive talent as wonderful as that which raised the Egyptian pyramids.

THE PUZZLER

No. 63. Charade.

My first of the bovine class must be;
Next a hollow part of river or sea;
Where my first may pass from danger free;
Whole a city famed in a great degree,
For it's a well known university.

No. 64.—Diamond Cross.

Upper Diamond—A letter, liable to, a country in southwestern Europe, a metal, a letter.

Center Diamond—A letter, a prenoun, clamor, utility, a vowel.

Lower Diamond—A vowel, possessive case of the pronoun it, moral, to perch, a letter.

Left Diamond—A letter, a limb, to exhaust, in the middle, a letter.

Right Diamond—A letter, a small poisonous serpent, to attempt, reward, a letter.

No. 65.—Geographical Acrostic.

A Large Peninsula. 1. A range of mountains in the south of Europe separating three countries.

2. A beautiful city in Italy, famous as a birthplace of many artists, poets and other eminent men.

3. One of the largest rivers in Europe, noted for its beautiful scenery.

4. The largest county of Scotland.

5. A large country in America belonging to England.

6. The ancient name for England.

No. 66.—A Beheading.

The second is a theme for verse,
And not for sober science.
Poets delight to oft rehearse
Its charms, which thrill the soul.

Its varied hues, its perfume rare,
Its radiant, matchless grace,
Its beauty make the June more fair,
And naught could take its place.

No. 67. Word Building.

A vowel. A tone of the diatonic scale. A sea eagle. A beach. Certain aquatic birds. Behind. Precious stones. Dress. Pouring forth. Faltering.

Add one letter and transpose letters at each change.

No. 68.—Illustrated Rebus.

No. 69.—Crossword Enigma.

In gold, not in tin;
In scud, not in wind;
In night, not in days
In strait, not in bays
In slot, not in war;
In once, not in fours;
In green, not in blue—
What Michigan city is in view?

No. 70.—Numerical Enigma.

My whole, composed of 35 letters, is a quotation from Sophocles.

My 12, 13, 30, 17, 29, 17, 25, 7 was an American statesman.

My 15, 11, 2, 4, 33, 29, 25 is to hinder.

My 16, 1, 5, 14, 25, 21, 34 is a gown.

My 6, 10, 26, 22, 31, 22 was a philosopher.

My 18, 3, 9, 13 is to enjoy.

My 24, 8, 23 is to cut by blows.

No. 71.—Square, Diamond, and Square.

The face. An animal. The rainbow. Taste.

A letter. A reef. A boy's name. Extreme. A letter.

To bind. Having competent strength. With a sudden and violent blow. Past participle of to retain.

No. 72.—Four Authors Wanted.

Come into the garden, Maud,
In the merry month of May,
Come and help us you go,
But—what will Mrs. Grundy say?

No. 73. Hidden Presidents.

1. As we left the pier Cecilia was seen upon the upper deck.

2. Did you see how steadily little Darling ran to her mother?

3. Tonight is so frosty that I feel analogous about John's onions.

4. Stay, Lorinda; I did not intend to offend you!

5. Are you going, Bertha? Yes; wait for me!

6. I prefer Johnson's plum to any other.

From a Doctor's Diary.

At night the weary old doctor sat down and noted as usual the condition of his patients:

The Ragman—Picking up.
The Dentist—May pull through.
The Deaf Mute—Still complaining.
The Painter—More bad signs.
The Miser—Barely living.
The Cashier—Gone.
The Actor—On the last stage.
The Butcher—Less fat on bones.
The Cobbler—Mending.
The Jail Prisoner—Will soon be out.
The Lawyer—Speechless.
The Two Grocers—On the verge of dissolution.
The Musician—Toning up.
The Carpenter—Improving.
Jones' Boy—Bad and growing worse.
The Barber—Saved by a close shave.
The Banker—Failing.
The Bootmaker—Will not last long.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 53.—Double Diagonal:

A C C E P T E D
B L O O M I N G
B E C O M I N G
A B S O R B E D
A L L U V I A L
B R O W B E A T

No. 54.—Suggests an Old Saying: Lean not upon a reed.

No. 55.—Numerical Enigma: "There is no lock but a golden key will open it."

No. 56.—Charade: Cupboard.

No. 57.—Curtailment: Sand.

No. 58.—Satisfactions: 1. Lower, Flower. 2. Gain, Again. 3. Ire, Mire. 4. Bony, Ebony. Prefixed letters—Fame.

No. 59.—Word Rebus: John Overton on board steamer Underwood two weeks overdue.

No. 60.—Crossword Enigma: Pekin, Paris, Fargo.

No. 61.—Hourglass Centrals. Preface. Crosswords: 1. Sampler. 2. Sprig. 3. Beg. 4. F. 5. Fat. 6. Facet. 7. Emperor.

No. 62.—Decapitations: Lever, Lover. Snare, Pear. Ball.

Puzzle Solved.

Perhaps no local disease has puzzled and baffled the medical profession more than nasal catarrh. While not immediately fatal, it is among the most nauseous and disgusting ills the flesh is heir to, and the records show very few or no cases of radical cure of chronic catarrh by any of the many modes of treatment until the introduction of Ely's Cream Balm a few years ago. The success of this preparation has been most gratifying and surprising. No druggist is without it.

Bees in California.

Two counties in California have over 50,000 beehives and export 6,000,000 pounds of honey, besides 300,000 pounds of comb and 20,000 pounds of wax.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE PLAYERS.

Men Who Will Play in the National League This Season.

The following list of players, vised by President Young, under contract to the twelve clubs of the big League shows 122 men engaged. The Chicago team has the largest number of players, while the Baltimore and Louisville clubs have the smallest. Here is the list:

New York—E. D. Burke, R. Connor, William Clark, J. J. Doyle, George S. Davis, William H. Murphy, M. J. Tiernan, George E. Van Haltren, Catcher Wilson, John M. Ward, Hayler Westervelt, L. S. German, William B. Fuller, Jouett Meekin and James Stafford—15.

Brooklyn—Thomas P. Burns, T. P. Daly, "Con" F. Dailey, D. L. Foutz, George Lachance, George L. Schoch, George B. Shindle, Daniel W. Daub, Thomas P. Kinslow, Edward F. Stein and George Treadway—11.

Boston—Hugh Duffy, F. H. Connaughton, R. L. Lowe, H. C. Long, W. M. Nash and Thomas Tannon—6.

Cleveland—J. K. Virtue, William Ewing, James McAleer, George Cuppy, John O'Connor and Oliver Tebeau—6.

Chicago—B. W. Abbey, F. W. Clausen, L. R. Camp, Frank Donnelly, George A. Decker, W. F. Dahlen, S. M. Dungan, R. J. Glenalvin, Clark Griffith, W. P. Hutchison, M. J. Kittredge, M. S. Lee, W. E. Parrott, A. C. Anson, W. S. Camp, Charles E. Irwin, W. A. Lange, William McGill, and William Schriver—19.

Baltimore—W. J. Clarke, W. F. Horner, W. Robinson, T. J. Mullane and Dennis Brouthers—5.

Cincinnati—J. E. Canavan, George Cross, Frank Dwyer, J. W. Holliday, W. A. Latham, Frank H. Motz, J. A. McCarthy, Thomas Niland and Charles A. Comiskey—9.

Louisville—William Brown, "Jerry" Denny, John Menefee, William Wilcock and Tim O'Rourke—5.

Philadelphia—John Clements, Wilford Carsey, James J. Callahan, E. J. Delehanty, William H. Hamilton, "Fred" Hartman, George S. Haddock, "Gus" McGinnis, Charles T. Reilly, J. B. Taylor, George A. Turner and "Gus" Weyhing—13.

Pittsburg—J. P. Beckley, Louis Bierbauer, P. J. Donovan, Philip Ehret, W. M. Earle, J. W. Glasscock, A. C. Gumbert, Frank Killen, Philip Knell, A. P. Lukins, Dennis Lyons, "Connie" Mack, George E. Nichols, William Terry, Elmer E. Smith, Joseph Sugden, Jacob Stenzel and Frank Scheibeck—18.

St. Louis—Theodore Breitenstein, Charles Frank, William Gooderough, C. H. Pietz, John Rappold, Arthur Twineham and Perry Werden—7.

Washington—Edward Cartwright, D. E. Dugdale, Charles Esper, John Fagen, W. L. Hassamaer, —— Mercer, James McGuire, John McMahon, Paul A. Radford, Albert Selbach, J. B. Stephens, John Streicher, George Tebeau, Frank Ward and David E. Thompson—15.

The following players have not yet been signed although held under reservation:

New York—Rusie and Farrell.

Brooklyn—Kennedy, Richardson and Corcoran.

Boston—Nichols, Stivetts, Staley, Ganzel, Tucker, McCarthy and Ganzel.

Cleveland—Zimmer, Young, Childs, McKean, Burkett, McAleer and Clarkson.

Chicago—Ryan and Wilmot.

Baltimore—McMahon, Reitz, Keeler, Jennings, Kelly and Gleason.

Cincinnati—Chamberlain, Morgan, Murphy, McPhee, Smith, Sullivan, Parrott and Vaughn.

Louisville—Pfeffer, Stratton, Grimm, Brown, Weaver, Hemming and Rhodes.

Philadelphia—Boyle, Hallman, Allen, Sharrott, Thompson and Cross.

St. Louis—Shugart, Cooley, Gleason, Buckley, Dowd, Clarkson, Hawley, Miller, Ely and Quinn.

Washington—Maul, Wise and Sullivan.

John Hunter, chairman of the board of stewards of the recently organized New York Jockey club, has written President Van Kickman of Nashville a letter in which he invites the committee appointed at the last meeting of the turf congress to take steps to bring about a national jockey club to meet the board at an early day.

DREADFUL PSORIASIS

Covering Entire Body with White Scales. Suffering Fearful. Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I would lose my eyesight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head, and shoulders being the worst. The white scabs fell constantly from my head, shoulders, and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and after using two bottles CUTICURA RESOLVENT, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, one box of CUTICURA, and one cake of CUTICURA SOAP, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the REMEDIES. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight.

MRS. ROSA KELLY, Rockwell City, Iowa.

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS

Everything about these wonderful skin cures, blood purifiers and humor remedies, inspires confidence. They afford instant relief and speedy cure of the most torturing and disfiguring of itching, burning, scaly, skin and scalp diseases. They cleanse the blood and skin of every eruption, impurity and disease, and constitute the most effective treatment of modern times.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases," mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red and oily skin prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25c.

ESTABLISHED 1845

J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.

Office Telephone No. 35.
Residence Telephone, No. 36.

L. M. & K. RIEDEL
ARCHITECTS.
SCHMITZ BLOCK 1st Floor

$5.00 WILL WORK WONDERS IN YOUR BOY'S ATTIRE.

It will buy him that marvel of excellence, cheapness and completeness,

The Hub's Head-to-Foot BOY'S OUTFIT.

Ages 5 to 15 years—every thread all wool—double breasted coat—pants made with double knees—double seats—taped seams (will outwear 2 pairs of the usual kind)—A Stanley Cap, made like illustration—to match the suit—and A Pair of Shoes of solid leather, first-class, strong and neat—the entire outfit for $5.00.

Sent on receipt of price, or C. O. D. with privilege of examination to any part of the United States if $1.00 deposit is sent with order. If not satisfactory we agree to refund the purchase price. Catalogue and samples Free. In ordering include 60c postage.

THE HUB, Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers and Shoers. CHICAGO, ILL. State and Jackson St.

Don't Neglect the Children.

"Oh, what would the world be to us
"If Children were no more?

"We should dread the desert beyond us
"Worse than the dark before."

There is no better way to provide for their Amusement and Education than by securing for their pleasure and study a series of the superb

World's Fair Art Portfolios

Offered by this paper.

256 SPLENDID VIEWS 256

With appropriate descriptions covering

EVERY EXPOSITION FEATURE.

HOW TO SECURE THIS VALUABLE, INTERESTING, INSTRUCTIVE EDUCATIONAL SERIES.

Bring or send 3 coupons of different dates, from page [illegible], with 10 cents, to address given below, and you can receive any Portfolio during the week. [illegible]

Art Portfolio Department
OF
THE SENTINEL,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

WANTED.

WANTED—Travelling salesman or have fine side line. The Bocket Cigar Co., Lynchburg Va. 13-tf

WANTED—A job driving delivery wagon, or any light work. Address, Louis Ertel, cor. Erie and Hanover street. tf

WANTED—One-half interest in a good paying something practical and a sell it. Address, Business, care Sentinel office.

WANTED—A good kitchen girl; must come well recommended. Apply to Mrs. C. S. Bash, 230 West Wayne street. 4dw

WANTED—A steady man, good Catholic preferred; $18 per week. Write today. John O'Toole, 90 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill. 11-wed-4t

WANTED—A girl for general housework; must be a good washer and ironer. Apply at Mrs. Webb Bangster's, 62 West Berry street.

WANTED—Girl, 15 or 16 years of age to do light housework, and one who can stay home at nights. Inquire at 41 West Main street. 13-tf

WANTED—All persons to know that if you want your carpets laid by a first-class workman, just drop a card to Larry Ryan, No. 2 Baker street; his work and price will please you. 11-tf

WANTED—A twelve room house, within four squares of court house; also 7 room house near center of the city. Inquire of L. F. Curdes, real estate agent, rooms 3 and 4 Bank block. 8-cod-tf

WANTED—Everybody to know that I clean and repair all kinds of sewing machines at reasonable prices. Work guaranteed. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Address, W. F. Ma, 40 Wells street city. 8-tf

$5.00 A DAY made, steady employment guaranteed selling Household Necessity and new Kitchen Utensil. Sell on sight. Salary or commission. Particulars free. Clifton Soap & Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O. 11-wed-sat-10

FOR FALL BUSINESS.—Wanted a traveling salesman to sell a good line of low priced Pants Goods, Dress Goods, Flannels, Blankets. Schuylkill Mills, Box 1122, Philadelphia. 10-17

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Good six room house on Oliver street. Inquire of M. V. B. Spencer. 15-3t

FOR RENT, SALE OR TRADE—My residence, 210 West Wayne street. M. V. B. Spencer. 15-3t

FOR RENT—A hall over 176 Calhoun St.; heated and lighted with natural gas. Inquire of P. E. Cox. 3 tf

FOR RENT—House with five rooms and summer kitchen, all in first-class condition. Call at 27 West Lewis street.

FOR RENT—Two-story frame house, 151 Greely street, eight rooms, hard and soft water, natural gas. Apply at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street.

FOR RENT—Three well furnished rooms, together or single, in one of the most pleasant locations in the city. Call at 231 West Berry street. tf

FOR RENT—Three or four very desirable unfurnished rooms, suitable for light housekeeping or rooming purposes. Rent reasonable. 108 East Jefferson street. tf

FOR RENT—House and lot on Hendricks street, with seven rooms, all modern conveniences; will rent at $15; will sell for $1,800. Address, House, Sentinel office. 11-wed-sat 2w

FOR RENT—Large and well lighted rooms in choice part of Lakeside both and modern conveniences, situated on Columbia avenue, close to car line. Inquire of 50 Columbia avenue. 17-tf

FOR RENT—After January 1st, a suite of four rooms on second floor above the Singer sewing machine Co. on West Wayne street, only few doors from Calhoun street. For particulars, call at the Sentinel office. tf

FOR RENT—The nine-room house, No. 19 East Main street. Newly painted inside and out, fitted with both natural and artificial gas, good barn on premises, in a locality for a doctor. Inquire at 19 Lafayette street. 15-tf

FOR RENT—By April 1, the brick dwelling house, next house west of Nell's Boarding house. This is one of the most convenient places in the west part of the city. Apply in time at D. Nestel's, 213 West Creighton avenue.

FOR RENT—Seidel's store building, 22 feet wide by 150 feet deep; open front on both side and rear, all newly finished off in best style. Lease for five years; rent reasonable. No. 51 Calhoun street. Inquire of Edward and Otto Seidel.

FOR RENT—To a reliable tenant, house No. 256 West Jefferson, contains five rooms, has cellar, cistern, well, gas, etc. All the rooms are newly papered and painted and in best order. Inquire of D. Nestel, or study of the Maze, 132½ Broadway.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A good family horse, cheap. Inquire at 20 East Berry street. 17-3t

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Farm of 205 acres, in one tract or divided; also, 80 acres, 80 acres, 80 acres, 40 acres and 10 acres. Good bargains. For particulars call at 51 Calhoun St., H. W. Niswonger, M. D. 27-4m

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A small house and lot near east end paradise on ... from Hanna street car line. Will trade for property more centrally located. Would prefer to trade for property with a Building Loan mortgage on it. B. J. Shaw, 50 South street. 3-1m

LOST.

LOST—A lense satchel containing optical goods, glasses, etc. Of use to no one but opticians. Finder will receive liberal reward by notifying or leaving same at Rich or Flora hotels. 15-3t

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. Telephone No. 475.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to Officer Schlaudroff, 32 Clinton street. Telephone 5 ... 55.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home

If you want money to buy a home,
Or to pay off a mortgage,
Or to improve your property,
Or to help you in any way
Come to the
Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,
Rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.
T. H. Rocher, Sec'y. Ed. White, Pres.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Editor Sentinel—Please announce that I am a candidate for councilman from the Eighth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
JACOB HARTMAN.

Editor Sentinel—Kindly announce my name as a candidate for councilman at large, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
R. B. ROSSINGTON.

LAND SEEKERS EXCURSIONS TO SOUTHERN POINTS.

LAKE ERIE AND WESTERN R. R.

[NATURAL GAS ROUTE]

—Has arranged to run a series of—

Land and Home Seekers' Excursions

—ON—

FEB. 6th, MARCH 6th, APRIL 3th, 1894.

At the unprecedented low rate of

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

—To points in—

Alabama, Kentucky, Georgia, Eastern Louisiana, Mississippi and Tennessee.

This is an excellent opportunity for all those desiring to seek homes in the South, as there are millions of acres of cheap lands inviting settlement within the territory covered by these excursions. Be sure your ticket reads via the "Natural Gas Route," the great through line traversing the wonderful gas and Oil regions of Ohio and Indiana, furnishing elegant Reclining Chair Cars between Sandusky and Missouri river free of extra charge.

For tickets, rates, time and general information call on any ticket agent of the above route, or address,

H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager. C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Jimmy Lambley has signed to ride for Marcus Daly at $3,500 for the season.

A Good Test.

"I'll lift him by the tail and see if he's a thoroughbred."

—Life.

SUES THE WABASH.

John Church Wants $10,000 for Injuries Received.

Personal and Local Affairs as They Appear to the Reporter—The Shops Closed.

On the morning of Wednesday, January 17, last, a Wabash engine struck a hand car, upon which a party of section men were riding, and seriously injured Martin Cain and John Church, the latter having one of his ankles badly sprained, besides receiving wounds on his head and face. The accident happened near Neapolis twenty-one miles south of Toledo, and was due to a dense fog which prevailed at that time in that locality. Yesterday John Church brought suit against the company for $10,000 on account of injuries received as above. The grounds of the suit are that the train was not a schedule train and that the men on the car did not know that such a train was on the road, and consequently took no precautions against it. The train in the case was the first section of No. 93, west bound, in charge of Conductor Leifert, and the engine, No. 206, with Engineer Bloomfield at the throttle.

MINOR MENTION.

The electric light works will adopt standard time Monday morning.

Vice President Howard, of the American Railway union, is now in Maryland organizing branches.

The Chicago and Erie railroad will probably be double tracked from Marion, Ohio, to Chicago within the next eight months.

The annual meeting of the American Association of General Passenger and Ticket agents will be held at Lake Worth on the 20th.

Charles Reagan, the veteran roadmaster on the St. Louis division of the Big Four, has tendered his resignation, to take effect April 1.

Richard Rodenbeck, trimmer in the factory of the Anthony Wayne Manufacturing company, yesterday purchased a $250 horse and buggy.

William Shane, a carpenter who, until a few years ago, resided in this city, has been nominated by the democrats of Mishawaka for city marshal.

The Vandalia people are making a survey on the Michigan division to cut through the hill at what is known as the Horseshoe bend, doing away with a long curve.

The electric light company yesterday shipped a sixty-light dynamo to Delaware, Ohio. The firm is now preparing a shipment of four or five car loads to Little Rock, Ark.

The steel wheel department of the Bass works, commencing next Monday, will run thirteen hours per day until the works are up to the orders, which will probably be in a month.

The business of the Big Four and the Panhandle lines at Anderson, Ind., has increased 50 per cent., it is stated, in the last thirty days, with the partial starting up of several of the manufactories.

Mrs. John Busfink, wife of the well known wood machinist at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, will go to Marion, Ind., next Monday to attend the wedding of her brother, Charles Whitacre, who will marry Miss Molla Rudolph.

Thomas Hanlon, for many years a passenger conductor on the Monon, has been nominated by the democrats of Floyd county for auditor. There are a number of Fort Wayne railway men seeking political favors and some of them are certain to win.

The freight traffic over the Michigan division of the Big Four is a surprise to the management. The boats plying between Milwaukee and Benton Harbor are loading for the south an average of fifty cars a day. Superintendent Blizzard, of that division, has a standing order for fifty cars a day for that point.

Albert G. Porter lodge, No. 141, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, will give a grand ball in Randall hall on Easter Monday, March 26. The railroad boys never do things by halves and this dance will be no exception to the rule. Reineke's orchestra will furnish music. The tickets are now on sale at $1.

Work has been commenced on the construction of the Chicago and Southeastern railroad from Anderson to Muncie, and the road will be completed to the latter city by July 1st. Superintendent Moore positively denies that the road is owned by Calvin Brice and says it will not be absorbed by the Lake Erie and Western.

Evansville has been selected as the place for the Switchmen's Mutual Aid association to hold its next annual meeting. The convention will be held in May. Usually there are about 1,000 delegates and their friends in attendance. It is hardly probable that so large a number will convene this year, the depressed times with the roads having caused many changes, and so many men have been thrown out of work.

Supt. P. S. O'Rourke and Manager J. K. McCracken, the latter of the Louisville, St. Louis and Texas road, went to Rome City this morning to attend to some business affairs.

The polling of the trainmen of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois on the question of submitting to a reduction of 10 per cent. in their pay has been completed, and an overwhelming majority were against it. What action the company will take in the matter has not yet been made known. Before a strike can be ordered, however, under the rules of the federation of the brotherhoods their action must be submitted to the executive committee, who in turn will endeavor to adjust the matter with the company without a strike.

Under the head of "Death on the Rail," General Reub Williams, editor of the Warsaw Daily Times, grows very funny. He writes as follows: "The Chicago and Plymouth accommodation trains died at the home of their parents, the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway company. They were born in 18— and enjoyed unceasing prosperity and health until the second reign of his "Royal Highness," Grover Cleveland, when they were taken ill with the "grippe" a la financial, and succumbed to the inevitable on the 4th day of the twelfth month of the paramount administration. Funeral services at Calamity chapel on 13 Change street, conducted by the Rev. Hardtimes. All employes of these trains are requested to eat soup until resurrection morning, November 4, 1896, when "Gabriel" McKinley will blow the horn and all the people of the nation will rejoice."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The Wonderful Discovery of Lincoln Tea and Its Benefit.

The name of Lincoln is so closely linked with the grand achievements of free and untrammeled American citizenship that when seen or heard it is an inspiration of patriotism in the heart of every true American. There is a virtue in the social character of Lincoln, a faithfulness in his personality, a grandeur in his ambitions, that stands as an example of honest manhood for everyone to emulate. It is these principles of moral worth that cause us to listen attentively when the name of this immortal statesman is brought into colloquial or general conversation.

It is the best tea in the world for liver and kidney cure. Compared entirely of herbs of so mild a nature that they will not harm a child. A natural remedy; wonderful, potent and powerful in stimulating the functions of nature. Purifies the blood. Unequalled in cases of Dyspepsia, Headache, Biliousness, Neuralgia and Blood Troubles.

The Lincoln Tea is taken by many every night for months and no increased dose is required and no constipation produced. The best medicine in the world for women and children. The merits of Lincoln Tea did not long remain unknown, some few trial packages were sent to hospitals and charitable institutions with the request to give this simple herb tea a trial. The testimonials and endorsements of its merits, the great and lasting benefits derived from its use, at once placed it in the front rank of family medicines. From year to year the demand increased until now, after four years, the Lincoln Tea is known in every state in the union. From California, Montana and Canada the mails bring orders and testimonials for Lincoln Tea. The herbs used in the manufacturing of Lincoln Tea, are collected from different portions of the globe. Some are imported from the land of the pyramid and mummy; some grow under the sunny skies of Italy; some are gathered on the shores washed by the Baltic sea. All contribute some specific quality for which they are noted, and when combined and compounded together form a medicine which stays the ravages of disease, restores the weakened system to its normal condition and health, the aim, is reached.

Arm and Hammer Coffee is roasted at the Globe Mills every day. Your grocer always has it fresh. 17-eod13t

Electricity in Printing.

Among the many recent examples of electric power distribution that might be cited, special mention may be made of the direct driving of the calico printing machines introduced at one of the principal establishments in Pawtucket, R. I., where a motor of this kind, was some time since applied for driving a seven-roll printing machine. The result is that the uniformity of motion and the ease and smoothness with which the speed can be regulated have enabled the cloth to be printed at fifty per cent. greater speed than by the former steam-driven machine, and allowing for stoppages in the changing of rollers it is declared that at least one-third greater output per machine is the result—an important gain certainly on a machine of $50,000 first cost.

Never in Trade.

Elder Sister (1901)—Horrors! Don't invite those Upton girls. Their great-grandfather made his money in trade.
Younger Sister—Didn't ours?
Elder Sister—Mercy, no! Our great-grandfather was a highly-respected city official. He held an office for ten years at $5,000 a year and then died, worth $5,000,000.—Puck.

GET STRONG—'TIS SPRING.

Paine's Celery Compound The Remedy That Makes People Well,

March is, in fact the first month in the year.

January stands first in the calendar only for convenience of business.

Now is the time to get well.

Through the long winter most men and women do not taste fresh air nor drink in sunlight oftener than once a week or once a fortnight.

It is no wonder so many hard working men and women approach spring with a feeling of weakness and debility and a languor of mind they cannot shake off without the assistance of a blood purifier and a true food for the nerves and brain.

Beyond a doubt the best spring medicine is Paine's celery compound. With its use diseases loosen their hold in the spring.

These are the favorable months for attacking rheumatism, lumbago, nervous diseases and weakness of the digestive organs—and Paine's celery compound cures them where everything else fails.

The most eminent professor and a man of tremendous experience, Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., discovered the formula for Paine's celery compound in the famous laboratory connected with the Dartmouth Medical school. It is the remarkable outcome of the century's study of blood and nerves, and their close dependence on each other for health.

But remember the time-worn text, "Spring comes but once a year." Take advantage of the favorable season. Get well and strong and free from the ailments that come from poor blood and worn-out nerves. Changes in the blood and nervous tissues take place very rapidly at this time. In March and April the blood is most capable of throwing off its impurities.

Purify the blood and invigorate the nervous system with Paine's celery compound.

Hard times and overwork are best met with Paine's celery compound.

Indigestion yields to a reasonable care in taking Paine's celery compound. Liver and kidney troubles will persist when only pure blood flows through these important organs. The cure of diseases of the stomach and nerves by Paine's celery compound starts at the very cause of the trouble; thin watery blood and jangled, shaky nerves.

Thousands of overworked business men and hosts of plain, hard-working people are today strong and happy whose lives were full of wretchedness and weakness before trying Paine's celery compound.

Disorders of the liver, stomach, and kidneys can now be thoroughly driven out of the system by Paine's celery compound, the remedy that makes people well.

At the first indication of nervous weakness and a "run down" condition of the system, tone up the stomach with Paine's celery compound, regulate the nervous system and nourish the body by this great invigorator.

Try it and be convinced.

One of the best known young men of Holyoke, Mass., Mr. J. E. Moyett, whose likeness is given above, writes frankly:

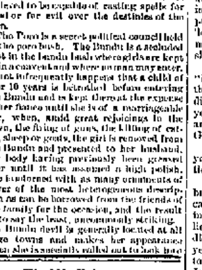
"I have taken Paine's celery compound and found it to be the best medicine that I have ever taken. I felt weak and run down and could not eat anything in the morning, also had a vomiting spell every morning after getting up. I took part of two bottles of Paine's celery compound and feel better than I have for a year. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one. My wife is taking it now for weakness and nervousness, and it helps her very much. The druggist where we trade tells my wife that Paine's celery compound outsells any other medicine that they keep."

That is the story from one end of the country to the other; because Paine's celery compound cures.

WEST AFRICAN CUSTOMS.

Queer Practices by the Natives of Mendiland, Great Britain's New Possession.

Throughout the extensive tract of country lying to the east of Sierra Leone, known as Mendiland, which has been opened up during the last three years by the British traveling commissioner, there are some curious and interesting customs in vogue among the natives, more especially those of the Poro, the Bundu and the Bundu devil. The first—Poro—is a system of native Freemasonry among men and boys, the second—Bundu—being also a secret institution among the women and girls, and the "Bundu devil" is a "medicine" woman who is believed to be capable of casting spells for good or for evil over the destinies of the men.



A BUNDU DEVIL.

The Poro is a secret political council held in the poro bush. The Bundu is a secluded spot in the bundu bush where girls are kept as in a convent and where no man may enter. It not infrequently happens that a child of 9 or 10 years is betrothed before entering the Bundu and is kept there at the expense of her fiance until she is of a marriageable age, when, amid great rejoicings in the town, the firing of guns, the killing of cattle, sheep or goats, the girl is removed from the Bundu and presented to her husband, her body having previously been greased over until it has assumed a high polish. She is adorned with as many ornaments of silver of the most heterogeneous description as can be borrowed from the friends of the family for the occasion, and the result is, to say the least, uncommonly striking.

A Bundu devil is generally located at all large towns and makes her appearance when she is specially called out to look into some misbehavior on the part of the men, or upon some gala occasion, or upon the visit of strangers of note. She naturally inspires much awe among the people and commands the greatest respect from all classes. Her costume is strange, but all Bundu devils are similarly attired, the only difference being in the shape of the headpiece, which allows of some variation. No part of the flesh may be visible, so the arms and legs are incased in country made cloth, the ends of which are sewed up. In each covered hand the "devil" carries a little bunch of twigs, with which she goes through a sort of dumb show, as she does no talking. Her dress is made of long shaggy fiber, dyed black, and over her head she wears a wooden grotesque mask.

A Scheme That Failed.

The urchin was communicative, and his tale ran in this wise: "It's been dandy slidin lately, and Jimmie and me and Tom was agoin slidin after school Thursday afternoon. Jimmy, he'd hooked his big brother's double runner, and we was goin to have a bully time. But long toward night the teacher she caught us a-whisperin, and says she, 'You three boys can stay with me after school tonight,' and, holly gee! she kep' us for more'n an hour, and it was plumb dark when we got out, and then we couldn't go slidin 'cause Charlie—that's Jimmy's big brother—wanted his double runner to take his girl to ride."

"That was tough," interposed his hearer.

"Yes," said the urchin, "but that ain't all. Nex' forenoon we heard the teacher and her young man a-plannin to go slidin right after school that night, so we put up er job. We behaved first rate till 'long in the afternoon, and then we commenced to cut up like the dickens, and she caught us and made——"

"Yes," broke in his hearer again, "Pretty good scheme, by Jove! And so the teacher kept you after school and didn't keep her engagement with the young man, and that made 'em quarrel, and now they don't speak any more? Great scheme for revenge!"

"No, not by a long chalk," said the youth as a pained expression of recollection swept across his face.

"That's what we thought'd happen, but it didn't. No, sir! she caught us carryin on, and she just yanked us out into the floor and gave us the allfiredest lickin weever had. No, sir! dat scheme didn't work. Give us a nickel, won't yer? We want to buy some snap matches to put under her desk."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Where the Money Went.

Smiler—I spent nearly $2,000 refitting my house, and then my wife complained there was nothing to show for it.

Pickerly—Wasn't there?

Smiler—Well, old man, you ought to have seen our wine cellar.—Brooklyn Life.

Transparent.

Groom (on tour)—Everybody in the dining room must have seen through us.

Bride—It was our own fault. We made perfect spectacles of ourselves.—Detroit Tribune.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 18.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. xviii, 17-21 (a Missionary Lesson)—Memory Verses, 17-19—Golden Text, Gen. xviii, 18—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

17. "And the Lord said, Shall I hide from Abraham that thing which I do?" As we have choice between a temperance and a missionary lesson, I unhesitatingly choose the latter, believing that the greater includes the less, and also firmly believing that if individual Christians and churches, societies and Sunday schools would only yield fully to the Lord that He might through them accomplish all His pleasure in preaching the gospel to every creature, not only would the Lord be greatly rejoiced, His elect church hastened to completion, but these same individual believers, churches, societies and Sunday schools would know the blessing of the Lord as never before. These five verses of this lesson are in connection with the visit of the Lord and the angels to Abraham under the oaks of Mamre and the approaching destruction of the cities of the plain. It is a most suggestive missionary topic, as the same Lord who said, "Shall I hide from Abraham that thing which I do?" and also some 1800 years later, when here on earth in His humiliation, "As it was in the days of Lot, they did eat, they drank, they bought, they sold, they planted, they builded, but the same day that Lot went out of Sodom it rained fire and brimstone from heaven and destroyed them all. Even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of man is revealed" (Luke xvii, 28-30), and now over 1800 years still later those who are Abraham's seed by faith in Christ Jesus (Gal. iii, 29), with this thing not hid from them, are as indifferent to the impending storm that is surely coming and the welfare of perishing men as if the Lord had never uttered these words. Please do read Prov. xxiv, 11, 12; Ezek. xxxiii, 7-9.

18. "Seeing that Abraham shall surely become a great and mighty nation, and all the nations of the earth shall be blessed in him." As to the far-reaching blessing, see chapters xii, 3, and xxii, 18. Although it was not fully revealed to Abraham just how this glorious result was to be accomplished, it is not hidden from us to whom has been given the New Covenant as well as the Old. The New opens with the statement that Jesus Christ is the son of David, the son of Abraham (Matt. i, 1), and goes on to show that He is the one of whom Moses in the law and the prophets did write that though He was rejected by Israel, to whom He specially came, yet He suffered and died and rose again according to the Scriptures; that while the kingdom is postponed because of the rejection of the King He is by the preaching of the gospel of His grace gathering from all nations an elect company who shall reign with Him as His bride when He shall bless all nations through His elect, restored and holy nation, Israel (Luke xxiv, 25-27; xix, 11; Acts iii, 19-21; xv, 14-17). The national conversion of Israel will be accomplished when they look upon Him whom they have pierced, as He shall return in power and glory, bringing His bride with Him; then shall they be smitten with true conviction of sin, like Saul on the way to Damascus, and shall welcome their rejected Messiah, saying: "This is Jehovah. We have waited for Him; we will be glad and rejoice in His salvation." Then shall Israel blossom and bud and fill the face of the world with fruit. See Zech. xii, 10; xiii, 1; Isa. xxv, 9; xxvii, 6.

19. "For I know him that he will command his children and his household after him, and they shall keep the way of the Lord, to do justice and judgment, that the Lord may bring upon Abraham that which He hath spoken of him." The Lord knoweth each of us thoroughly, even to our thoughts and imaginations (Ps. cxxxix, 1-4; I Chron. xxviii, 9), and He knows what He can accomplish through us, and whether we will walk in His way or not. By disobedience we hinder Him from accomplishing His pleasure in and through us. If we were only willing and obedient we would in every true sense eat the good of the land and be filled with the fatness of His house (Isa. i, 19; Ps. lxxxi, 13, 16; xxxvi, 8). The way of the Lord is as high above our ways as heaven is above the earth (Isa. lv, 8, 9), yet vain man clings to his own thoughts and ways, and thus knows neither the Lord's thoughts nor counsel (Mic. iv, 12). Much time and strength is thus wasted by individuals and churches by not knowing the Lord's way and purpose.

20. "And the Lord said, Because the cry of Sodom and Gomorrah is great, and because their sin is very grievous." All sin cries unto God, and He hears the cry of all the oppressed. "The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto Me from the ground" (Gen. iv, 10). The cries of the oppressed reapers enter into the ears of the Lord of Hosts (Jas. v, 4). His eyes and ears are open to all things on earth, but because He is long suffering He tarries to the utmost if perchance He may lead men to repentance and deliver them from eternal loss (II Pet. iii, 9; Job xxxiii, 29, 30). And while judgment is restrained He gives us the privilege of interceding for men as Abraham did, and of beseeching men to be reconciled to God (II Cor. v, 20.)

21. "I will go down now and see whether they have done altogether according to the cry of it, which is come unto me, and if not I will know." He never punishes without cause, nor without due and patient investigation. "Ye shall know that I have not done without cause all that I have done in it, saith the Lord God" (Ezek. xiv, 23). Before the Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with His mighty angels in flaming fire, taking vengeance on them that know not God and that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus (II Thess. i, 7, 8), there will be a judgment of the saints for their service (Rom. xiv, 10; II Cor. v, 10), and as there is a possibility of much work being burned up (I Cor. iii, 13-15), I for one desire to keep the way of the Lord and have Him work in me both to will and to do of His good pleasure (Phil. ii, 13).

A Marvelous Time Recorder.

One of the most wonderful machines in these days of marvelous mechanism is the chronoscope. It took form under the skillful hands of Wheatstone, the mathematician, who needed an instrument to measure smaller intervals of time than his clock or watch could indicate. Many improvements have been made in the chronoscope since Wheatstone patented it in 1840, and now the machine is employed to measure the flight of projectiles from a gun. So accurate is it that it will detect and record a difference of time amounting to a millionth part of a second and, electricity being used in recording the passage of a projectile, it is possible to determine to a very small fraction the rate of speed with which a shot flies from a gun.—London Standard.

Somebody has estimated that every man who lives to be 60 years old has spent seven months buttoning his shirt collar.

Firemen were driven out of a burning store in New York recently by the odor of burning snuff, which set them all to sneezing violently.

Coffee is intoxicating if taken in sufficient quantities, though differing in its effects from alcoholic stimulants. The nerves may be disturbed in a degree approaching delirium tremens.

Prof. Birkholz, the German hair specialist, who has made wonderful cures of ... baldness ... the hair to grow ... on the heads of ladies and gentlemen, has a large business established in the Masonic Temple, Chicago, and with ... will give his attention to those who are in need of hair. The professor will examine your scalp free of charge, and should he find that the follicles are not destroyed or the pores of the scalp not closed your case will be pronounced curable, but where the head is slick and shiny there is no cure. Call and see him or write him, 1011 Masonic Temple, Chicago.

Hand this notice to any first-class druggist and he will get the remedy for you at once, if he has not got it in stock.

For sale by Dreier & Bro., corner Calhoun and Columbia streets.

Look out for Dortmunder Bock tomorrow.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Tales of Travelers.

Chinese Hostess—And what did you think of that country called America?

Chinese Traveler—The half has not been told. They are more barbarous than even the wisest priests of Buddha had supposed. The American husbands compel their wives to wear a deadly harness of steel and whalebone, the fiendish contrivance being laced so tight that the poor victims can scarcely breathe. In the course of years the vitals are pressed so closely together that the sufferer dies in great agony.

Hostess—But what is this for?

Traveler—So the brutal husband can go off and get a younger wife, of course.

A Little Overdone.

Struggling Pastor—Where are my slippers?

Wife—The last pair you had were so worn out that I had to throw them away.

"Haven't I any more?"

"No, the people have not been sending slippers for several years."

"Humph! These comic papers ought to be suppressed."—New York Weekly.

Wanted Soap.

Mother—Mercy! what dirty hands!

Little Boy—I think if you had twenty-five boxes of Sellem's soap in the house, I wouldn't be so economical about using it.

"Twenty-five boxes? A box of soap is worth about $10."

"Yes'm. Sellem & Co. advertise that any boy that sells twenty-five boxes will get a bicycle free."

Spoiling All the Fun.

Little Boy—Teacher says they are tryin to fix balloons so they will go anywhere that people want, and come down wherever they like.

Father—Yes and they will probably succeed.

Little Boy—Huh! A fellow might as well wheel a wheelbarrow as go up in a balloon like that. No fun at all.

Always Came True.

Little Dick—Does wishing with a wishbone ever come true?

Little Dot—I wished ten different times, and it came true every time.

"Did it?"

"Yes. I always got the short end of the bone, and everybody said I wouldn't get what I wished for, and I never did."

Needed Some Stimulus.

Manager—I shall shortly produce a new play called "The Gold Bug," and I want you to take the part of the hero.

Actor—Who is he?

Manager—He is the Gold Bug—a millionaire.

Actor—Very well. Pay me my back salary just before the curtain rises and I'll sweep the town.

Inventions That Sell.

Servant—Two inventors want to see you, sir. One has a rapid firing gun, warranted to kill fifty men in fifty seconds, and the other has a new patent life-saving apparatus.

Capitalist—Show the man with the gun in. Kick the other fellow out.

On Different Business.

Binks—Jinson seems to have been playing in hard luck. He says he sees nothing ahead but the poor-house.

Minks—He told me he was making money hand over fist. Do you buy your goods of Jinson?

Binks—No; I called to collect a bill.

A Studious Boy.

Little Dick—I heard your mother tell my mother that you studied every night till ever so late.

Little Johnnie—Yep; I'm tryin' to get my eyes sore, so I won't have to study at all.

FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE. Est'd 1870. Time Tried, Fire Tested. Money, Any amount Loaned on VALUABLES.

We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MARIOTTE, PAWNBROKER, 20 East Columbia Street.

MATCHLESS!

—THE—

Offer Now Made by The Sentinel

—OF—

Picturesque World's Fair.

—AS—

The World's Columbian Exposition

—WAS TO—

Previous Expositions,

—SO—

Picturesque World's Fair

—IS TO—

All Preceeding Sets of Illustrations.

—NOT ONLY DO—

The Very Colors Appear

—IN—

Picturesque World's Fair

—BUT—

It Is Officially Recommended

—BY—

Director-General George R. Davis

—WHO SAYS OF—

Picturesque World's Fair

—THAT IT GIVES—

In the Most Acceptable Form,

—A SPLENDID IDEA OF—

The Grandeur and Beauties

—OF—

The Great Exposition.

—IN—

Picturesque World's Fair

IS GIVEN

A Great Work of Art.

ITS PICTURES ARE

Like a Collection of Paintings.

IN

Picturesque World's Fair

ARE

Graphic and Complete Descriptions.

How to Obtain the Series. In every issue of "The Sentinel," there will appear a numbered coupon. Cut this coupon out and preserve it until six of different dates have been accumulated, then bring or forward them, together with TWENTY CENTS, to the Fine Art Department of "The Sentinel" and there will be delivered to your address the part called for of the series of sixteen parts of this magnificent collection of sixteen colored views each, which make up

Picturesque World's Fair.

--COUPON--

Sights and Scenes of the World.

PART 16. NUMBER 3.

3 Coupons of different dates secures them. See advertisement.

CUT THIS OUT.

--COUPON--

World's Fair Art Portfolios!

(10 CENT SERIES.)

PART 6. NUMBER 3.

3 Coupons of different dates and 10 cents secures them.

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--COUPON--

Picturesque World's Fair,

(20 Cent Series.)

PART 6. NUMBER 6.

Clip SIX coupons of different dates and send or bring them with 20 cents to the Fine Art Department of "The Sentinel" and the part called for will be sent by mail.

Write your name and address plainly.

——COUPON——

Famous Paintings of the World!

Part 3. - No. 3.

Clip three coupons of different dates and bring or send them to the Portfolio Department of "The Sentinel," together with TEN cents and the part called for will be sent to your address by mail.

Write name and address plainly.

BALD HEADS

NO CURE, NO PAY. NO MUSTACHE, NO PAY.

DANDRUFF CURED.

I will take Contracts to grow hair on the head or face with those who can call at my office or at the office of my agents, provided the head is not glossy, or the pores of the scalp not closed. Where the head is shiny or the pores closed, there is no cure. Call and be examined free of charge. If you cannot call, write to me. State the exact condition of the scalp and your occupation. PROF. G. BIRKHOLZ, Room 1011 Masonic Temple, Chicago.

Ask your Druggist for my cure.

For sale by Dreier & Bro., corner Calhoun and Columbia streets.

PAUL E. WOLF,

33 and 35 Clinton Street,

Makes and Repairs Awnings,

Renovates Feathers,

Makes and Renovates Matresses,

Carpets, Cleaned, Washed Laid and Made Over.

Lowest Prices, - Phone, 404.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.

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Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating ... Folding Bath Tub.

1.. CALHOUN STREET.

The Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time

AS FOLLOWS:

* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

From Ft. Wayne to	Leave	Arrive
Valparaiso and Chicago	*3:20 am	*6:10 am
New York and Washington	*5:20 am	*3:20 am
Youngstown and Pittsburg	*5:20 am	*3:20 am
Lima and Crestline	†7:05 am	†6:10 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	†11:00 am	†12:Noon
Canton and Pittsburg	†12:25 pm	†11:30 am
Valparaiso and Chicago	*4:30 pm	*9:30 pm
New York and Washington	*5:40 pm	*4:25 pm
Pittsburg and Philadelphia	*5:40 pm	*4:25 pm
New York and Washington	*8:15 pm	*6:35 am
Pittsburg and Philadelphia	*8:15 pm	*6:35 am

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carrying Passengers Leave FORT WAYNE. Schedule of November 19, 1893.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	4 48 a m
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 20 p m
Atlantic Express, daily	7 13 p m
Local Freight	8 00 a m

GOING WEST.	DEPART.
Pacific Express, daily	8 05 a m
Kansas City Ex., exce. Sunday	1 40 p m
Lafayette Accom'n, ex. Sunday	3 20 p m
St. Louis Limited, daily	8 20 p m

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and Nor. ... Lv. 2 35 pm; Lv. 8 05 am

From Richmond ... Ar. 10 55 am

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati ... Lv. 5 00 am; Lv. 12 30 pm

Grand Rapids ... Ar. 7 50 am

All trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 152 Way Freight	6 25 pm
No. 156 Cin. Express and Mail	10 25 am
No. 158 Detroit & Ind'pls Express	8 50 pm

NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 163 Way Freight	4 40 pm
No. 157 Through Express and Mail	11 45 am
No. 159 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	4 ... pm

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	*2 20 am	*2 30 am
Cleveland Mail	11 30 pm	11 45 pm
Eastern Express	*6 35 pm	*6 45 pm
Local Freight	5 30 am	10 10 am

WEST.	Arr.	Dep.
Chicago Express	*2 30 am	*2 40 am
Chicago Mail	11 45 pm	12 00 pm
Western Express	*6 35 pm	*6 35 pm
Local Freight	5 30 pm	17 00 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Through sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Superb dining cars. Through tickets to all points are on sale and baggage checked to destination.

B. F. Horner, Gen. Pass. Agt., Cleve., O.
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M. J. Betts, City Ticket Agt., 71 Calhoun St.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W. R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

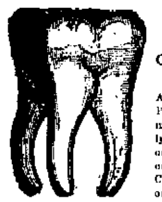
No. 140 Passenger	Arrives	11 40 am
No. 142 Passenger	"	10 10 pm
No. 117 Local	"	4 30 pm

SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 141 Passenger	Leaves	7 15 am
No. 143 Passenger		4 00 pm
No. 117 Local		5 00 am

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

Teeth EXTRACTED Free !



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And Present it at Our Office,
On NEXT MONDAY or TUESDAY
MARCH 19th or 20th,

And have one Tooth Extracted Free and Without Pain with our Celebrated Vitalized Air, which we manufacture ourselves and guarantee to be perfectly safe, for old or young, weak or strong. No pain or after sickness from using the Air. Teeth Without Plates, Fine Gold and Silver Fillings and Crown Work a specialty. Beautiful Sets of Teeth on Gold, Rubber and Aluminum, at Bottom Prices

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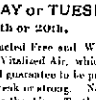
Will find it greatly to their advantage to patronize us, as we guarantee superior work at reasonable prices. Lady in attendance. Everything first-class.

The Albany Dentists: D. H. Sullivan, D.D.S. W. M. Bogue, D.D.S.



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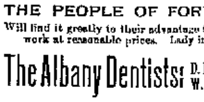
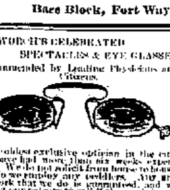
Bass Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Use WORCH'S CELEBRATED SPECTACLES & EYE GLASSES Recommended by Leading Physicians and Citizens.



The oldest exclusive optician in the city. We have had more than six weeks experience. We do not solicit from house to house, nor do we employ any peddlers. Any and all work that we do is guaranteed, and we expect our patrons to call if the work is not satisfactory. Don't trust your eyes to inexperienced opticians.



If the lines in this diamond figure do not appear equally black in all the different meridians, it indicates a defect of sight that causes nervous head-ache and should be corrected at once. Eye tests free.

Remember no peddlers and no inexperienced help employed at my office.

WORCH THE OPTICIAN,
20 Calhoun Street.

USE THE FAMOUS–

TULA WATER

For the complexion. Its merits will exceed any lady's imagination.

Sold exclusively at 56 West Berry street Fort Wayne, Ind.

Finest display of Ladies' Handkerchiefs in the city,
E. J. GOLDEN'S,
16 21 56 Calhoun Street.

Call for White Leaf Flour. 116

Get those grease spots removed, your carpets cleaned, washed, laid and mattresses renovated at The Zinnen Carpet Cleaning Co. Phone, 496. 10-tf

MONEY TO LOAN

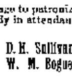
On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 35 and 36, Bank Block. 2tf

See our Special Line of Ladies' Handkerchiefs at 5, 10, 15, 17 and 19c,
E. J. GOLDEN'S,
16 21 56 Calhoun Street.

This morning at 10 o'clock the fire department was called to the residence of E. A. Kampe, No. 1215 West Jefferson street, where a barn was found to be on fire. The building was destroyed to the extent of $25. Cause of fire unknown.

LINCOLN TEA

It is the Best Spring Medicine in the World'



HOW true it is that all of the bad feelings that come over us just as the spring is opening are caused by only a slight derangement of the system.

Life is so different in winter from what it is in summer, that the indoor life that people lead during the winter months produces a derangement of the heart, stomach, liver and kidneys, and the moment that active outdoor life begins you hear the expressions, "I don't feel like doing anything! I guess I have the spring fever!" Here is where LINCOLN TEA stands Alone and Unrivaled. It goes, without distressing you, to the root of the trouble and removes the cause, Purifies the Blood, and life is again worth living. For sale by all druggists.

Emmett & Martin.

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

Hydrants,
Sinks,
Bath Tubs.

104 Buchanan St., Cor. Hanna.
Telephone 241.

Easter Souvenirs.

The most artistic Easter goods ever shown in the city are this year displayed by the

Lehman Book & News Co.,
16 2t 81 Calhoun St.

Special sale of Ladies' and Gents' Handkerchiefs, at
E. J. GOLDEN'S,
16 2t 56 Calhoun Street.

Editor Sentinel:

I would like to see individually every reader and voter and personally talk with them, but it will not be possible; have written my views on the subject of the new charter that all may know how I stand on the subject, and would discharge the duties of mayor should they deem me a suitable person to entrust with so grave a responsibility. Hoping everybody has read my article in the Journal of Tuesday last, would respectfully call their attention to one in Business Guide of 17th. Am asking everybody to support me, whether I see them or not.

Eliza T. Stambon,
16 2t 76 West DeWald Street.

When You Want a Lawyer,

Do you ask all the attorneys you know to make a bid and then employ the cheapest? Do you not rather look for the man whose skill and knowledge of law insure thorough effort in your interest?

The Same Principle Applies in Clothing.

The difference between poor selected goods and Good Ones is a vital question to you, if you are interested. If you are looking for Good Material, Stylishly Made, that Will Wear Well and goods selected with taste and a large variety to select from, DROP IN

Our Store of Practical Experience.

It is worth your while to spend an hour here—a BLAZE of bargains shoots from nearly every counter. Early Spring Suits and Overcoats for for Men, Boys and Little Boys are ready for you. Come and See what a Look may save you.

Special Pantaloon Department.

Now on sale 800 pairs of Men's Pants, New Spring Patterns, elegantly made and trimmed and worth $3, $3.50 and $4. We bought them for less than they cost to manufacture, and put them on sale at

$2.35

for your choice of any pair in the whole lot.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY MARCH 17, 1894.

Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 173. Where delivery is irregular or is late, please make immediate complaint to the office.

Telephone 650.

To make it more convenient for those desiring to send items of news to The Sentinel, we have placed an extra telephone in the editorial rooms. The number is 650. Anything in the news line will be gladly received over this new wire.

The Weather.

Washington, March 17.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana: Light showers today or tonight; fair Sunday; probably slightly warmer Sunday morning; south winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Capt. H. C. Eastwood was at Logansport yesterday.

Ben Rothschild left yesterday for Nashville, Tenn.

The Fort Wayne Greys gave a Zouave drill on the streets last night.

Attention is called to the advertisement of L. O. Hull in this issue.

General John W. Newton, of Winchester, was in the city last evening.

Dr. H. V. Sweringen was called to Bluffton yesterday in consultation with Dr. Cook.

Rev. McCooper, of Chicago, formerly of this city, is the proud parent of a ten pound boy.

Edward Carrey, who was injured at the Wabash shops yesterday morning, is able to be out.

James L. Drake, a boy from Albion, has been admitted to the school for feeble minded youths.

Attorney J. H. Aiken left today for Anderson on legal business in the interest of the Business college.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hetlelfinger, of Butler, who have been visiting in the city for a few days, returned home this morning.

M. W. Bloom, of the firm of Kerlin & Bloom, undertakers, has moved from 337 South Harrison street, to 30 East Williams street.

The city hall, police and fire department have all adopted standard time. It remains now for the churches and factories to follow the procession.

Dr. H. V. Swerigen will address the Occult Science society tomorrow night. The public is cordially invited. The hall is on Court street, directly east of the court house.

The street commissioner has notified property owners on West Washington street to make their sewer, gas and water connections in anticipation of the paving of that thoroughfare.

Detective Joseph Baguarello, who came here from New York after a bigamist not long ago, was in the city a few hours yesterday at the Wayne. He was en route to Brooklyn from St. Paul.

Dr. S. C. Metcalf yesterday saved the lives of a farmer and his ten-year-old son at the corner of Columbia and Calhoun streets. Their horses started to run away and the doctor stopped them.

Architect J. M. E. Riedel has completed plans for the new Foellinger building. The front will be of Bedford stone with large plate glass windows and the building will be four stories in height.

The Fort Wayne Cycling club will take its first run for the season tomorrow morning, starting at 9 o'clock. The run will be made to Leo, and Captain Will Peltier asks all wheelmen to join.

The Columbia City Mail says: "Miss Lulu Douglas went to Fort Wayne last Wednesday, where she will remain for a short time.—Will Meyers, who is attending school at Fort Wayne, was visiting his relatives and friends over Sunday."

The Decatur Democrat says: "Col. Dick Townsend, of the Randall, Fort Wayne, encased in a new suit of clothes of modern style, was parading our streets last Saturday and greeting his many friends.—Hon. M. V. B. Spencer, state pension agent, was in the city last Tuesday shaking hands with his many friends and receiving congratulations."

The sad intelligence has been received of the sudden death of Fred F. Fisher, of New York city. His death occurred at St. Augustine, Fla., where he was sojourning with a party of friends seeking recreation and pleasure. He was the oldest son of William R. Fisher, formerly of this city, and nephew of D. C. and R. J. Fisher, of this city.

Yesterday Prof. Brannon finished his work at the high school and the junior class took occasion to present him with a testimonial of their good will. He was made the recipient of a magnificent edition de luxe of "Idyls and Portraitures," by Celia Thaxter, the presentation speech being made in a happy manner by Charles H. Olds, jr. Prof. Brannon responded in a feeling manner and took this occasion to take his farewell of all the students of the high school.

Sugars are Advancing.

Yet we are still selling at the decline of ½c lb all round.

Standard Coffee A, 4c lb.
Granulated and Powdered, 4½c lb.
Standard Cut Loaf, 4½c.
Choice Extra C., 3½c. Yellow, 3c.
Fruit House.

FOOTWEAR.

All grades and styles. Spring goods arriving daily. Don't buy until you have seen our immense line.
The Hoosier Shoe Store.

Strawberries for Saturday Afternoon.
Ripe Florida Strawberries, 35c qt.
Large Bermuda Pineapples, 20c each.
Malaga Grapes, 20c lb.
Valencia Oranges, 20c dozen.
Fruit House.

SOCIETY'S AFFAIRS.

Masquerade Given by Miss Madge Lathrop.

Surprise Parties, Teas, Luncheons and Other Entertainments Given by People in Social Circles.

Mrs. C. E. Graves returned today from Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. C. A. Long, of 232 East Jefferson street, who has been quite ill, is much better.

Mrs. T. Heller has returned from a few days' visit with friends and relatives in Monroeville.

Mrs. H. W. Ninde and children left today for Xenia, Ohio, to spend several weeks with relatives.

Mrs. Addie Matson, of Erie street, entertained a number of friends very pleasantly last evening.

Mr and Mrs J. A. Shepler will soon go to housekeeping in a pleasant home on Brackenridge street.

Mrs. Rippe is arranging to build a handsome home on Madison street, near the corner of Barr.

Mrs. M. Alleger, who has been the guest of her son, Frank, in this city, has returned to Monroeville.

Mrs. A. Chapman returned last evening from Columbia City, where she organized a class in china painting.

Mrs. J. B. Davis and Mrs. Meyer, of this city, are the guests of Messrs. J. R. and Lewis Niezer, at Monroeville.

Mrs. Phipps has returned from Monroeville, where she was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Yarnelle left today for Nokomis and Pana, Ill., where they will visit friends for a few days.

Last evening Mrs. A. Muirhead gave a very delightful 6 o'clock dinner party in honor of her aunt, Mrs. Blaker, of Toledo.

Mr. Frank Harber has purchased a home on Lewis street, near Barr, and is now making handsome improvements on it.

Miss Hannah Soest entertained a number of friends last evening at her home on South Calhoun street, in a very delightful manner.

After spending a few days in this city with relatives Miss Lizzie Huntsberger left last evening for her home in Harrisburg, Pa.

This evening at the Standard hall a recital will be given by the European School of Music, for the benefit of the Fort Wayne Relief union.

Today is the forty-sixth birthday anniversary of Mrs. M. Connors, of 43 Charles street, and the event will be quietly celebrated by the family this evening.

Prof. and Mrs. M. A. Brannon left today for Crown Point where they will remain a short time before Prof. Brannon leaves for Grand Forks to enter upon his new duties.

Miss Emma Eckels, who is assistant librarian at the Emerine J. Hamilton library, is taking a vacation, and during her absence Miss Emma Jenkinson is filling her position.

Mrs. L. A. Bond and Mrs. Clara Bond-Pierce have issued invitations for an "at home" to be given from 3 to 6 and 9 to 1 on Wednesday, March 21, at "Walnut Place," South Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beurett will soon go to housekeeping in a pleasant residence which they are now furnishing. Mr. Beurett is in the money order department at the postoffice.

The Misses Laura and Alida Woodworth have sold their property, at the corner of Berry and Union streets, to Dr. K. K. Wheelock, who will erect a fine residence there in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Logan have completed plans for an elegant double residence which they will build on Madison street. They expect that it will be ready for occupancy by the 1st of June.

Yesterday afternoon Miss Eva R. Nelson very pleasantly entertained a few friends at duplicate whist at her East Berry street home. Among the guests were Mrs. Ed. Evans, Mrs. J. Kounts, Mrs Albert Bond, Miss Anna Bond, Misses Luella and Cora Ash.

Mrs. Geo. Shisler entertained a few of her friends at 5 o'clock dinner in honor of her birthday anniversary. Those present were Mrs. J. R Shane, Mrs. R. Rhinewald, Mrs. J. G. Matsch, Mrs Wm. Studor, Mrs. H. Wagner, Mrs. J. Rhinewald, Mrs. Wm. Stahl and Mrs. Geo Shisler.

Miss Annie Baillie, of Jackson street, pleasantly entertained a few friends last evening. Cards and music were the pleasures of the evening. Lunch was served at a late hour. Those present were, Annie Baillie, Nellie Bolman, Laura Carll, Rose Orr, Bessie Rich, Gertrude Weaver, Harry Stonecifer, Jessie Birely, Fredous Ames, Noble Graham and John Klet.

W. S. Wells and Miss Jessie Robinson were married at the home of the bride's brother, S. B. Robinson, 335 West Jefferson street, at 1 o'clock this afternoon, Rev. J. M. Boggs performing the ceremony. The couple left at 3:30 for Chicago, and thence to Cincinnati, where they will remain some time. The bride is a bright and attractive young lady who has been a teacher in the Franklin school for some time.

Yesterday a number of friends from Aboit township tendered Mrs. Margaret Weichselfelder, of 191 East Tabor street, a pleasant but quiet surprise, arranged by Mr. John Weichselfelder and Mrs. Daniel Decker, it being the hostess' sixty-fifth anniversary. Those present were Mesdames J. Weichselfelder, J. Steward, C. Yant, S. McAfee, W. Killen, T. Gooten, H. Freeh, G. Weichselfelder, G. Harber, Misses Martha Jeffery and Clara Higgins.

On Thursday last the O. R. C. club gave a most enjoyable pedro party at the home of Conductor Hubert Taylor and wife, on West Jefferson street. Those present were Conductors Bolman, Mann, Taylor, Zeigler, Kalor, Winans, Watterson, Anderson, Mrs. R. Cunningham, and Misses Nellie Bolman, Margie Schoch, Gladys Taylor, Jessie Kitselman. Some very fine instrumental music was rendered by the Misses Bolman and Schoch. At 11 o'clock a three course luncheon was served. The next meeting will be held at the home of Conductor Zeigler and wife, on West Superior street, March 29.

The "Missionary Tea" at Mrs. Lem R. Hartman's last evening was a most enjoyable affair, being participated in by at least one hundred and fifty persons. The program was well worthy of the attention it received. The social which followed was enjoyed by not only acquaintances but by many of the new members of Wayne street church and also numerous visitors from other churches. The results of this occasion were three new members added to the missionary society, fourteen subscribers to the Heathen Children's Friend and free-will offerings to the amount of $18.50.

Last evening a very pleasant surprise was tendered Miss Augusta Paulsen, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Paulsen, 148 Walton avenue. Cards and dancing were indulged in until a late hour, after which luncheon was served. Those present were Misses Lottie and Emma Schnitker, Sophia and Mary Pollitz, Flora Stock, Mary and Minnie Fricke, Katie Enz, Lizzie and Mary Koenig, Mary Reiter, Hanna Hoeltzo, Emma Doemir, Bertha Siemon, Lora Miller, Clara Sanders, Messrs Henry Paulsen, Fred Saidelph, Charles Reiter, Albert Hahn, William Koch, J. W. Kress, Edward Miller, Paul Stock and Will Schnitker.

Yesterday Mrs. Wm. Weber, of 82 North Harrison street, observed the twenty-ninth anniversary of her birth and was spending last evening in a very quiet manner when her friends of the neighborhood invaded her home and gave her a complete and most agreeable surprise. The guests came with all things needful to serve an elaborate oyster supper and prepared to have a good time. After the feast the hours were most delightfully spent with music and games. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Weber, Haiber, Meyers, Purcell, Bartsbold, Pelkey, Anderson, Perrin, Dr. C. Stults, C. Fordelet, Hoenig, Kelsey, Taylor, Hickman, Meusch, Smimers, Nixon, Misses L. Lowrey, J. Pelkey.

Last evening Miss Madge Lathrop gave a masquerade at her home, 125 East Main street and entertained her friends in a most enjoyable manner. The costumes worn by the guests were pleasing and ridiculous in the extreme and well disguised the wearers. When masks were removed, a knitting bee was in order. Each guest was given a piece of work with the needles and to the one knitting the best was awarded the prize. Miss Bertha Jackson proved most adept in the art and carried off the honors. Later games, dancing and music, with a dainty luncheon, served as a conclusion to a most enjoyable evening. Those present were Misses Linnie and Grace Mungen, Winnie Dougal, Lola Laubach, Grace Harding, Maud Sperry, Nellie Nonnemaker, Do Etta Davis, Bertha Stahl, Maud Birgler, Jennie Harper, Bertha Jackson.

Mr. E. G. Erickson, the superintendent of maintenance of ways on the Pennsylvania railroad, with headquarters in this city, will be married in a few days to a young lady in Sweden, and will sail soon afterwards with his bride for this country, arriving in New York city on a steamer which is due there on the 30th of this month. They will then come directly to this city and will reside in Mr. Erickson's pleasant home, at the northeast corner of DeWald street and Broadway. Mr. Erickson is a native of Sweden. He came to this country some ten years ago and for the last two years has been residing in this city, since which time he has been filling the official position with the Pennsylvania company which he now holds. He is a pleasant and cultured gentleman and has made many warm friends since his residence in this city. His bride is a lovely young lady whom he knew in Sweden during his college days there, but whom he had not met for over ten years until he reached that country a few weeks ago to claim her hand in marriage.

Mrs. J. H. Ormsby, instructor of the Emerson system of physical culture, is meeting with well deserved success in her work in this city. The members of her Wednesday evening, Saturday afternoon and many private classes, are manifesting such marked interest in the work that Mrs. Ormsby feels that they demand her entire attention and has been obliged to abandon her classes in the surrounding towns. Among them are one in Huntington of thirty-two ladies and one at Wabash of fifteen ladies and gentlemen. Several of the Huntington ladies come up every week to this city to continue their study. As a teacher, Mrs. Ormsby ranks among the first in her profession and has that best of qualities, the ability to successfully impart her knowledge to others. She is conscientious and painstaking and never satisfied until the pupil thoroughly understands the work. The results obtained speak for themselves. This work consists of physical and literary training which, among many other things, lifts one out of the petty cares and annoyances of life into nobler thoughts and feelings. Aside from the refining and culturing influences upon the mind, this system gives to the society man or woman that which they especially desire, a graceful, dignified, easy carriage and a self possession not otherwise easily acquired. While the muscles are developed and the health wonderfully improved, it is not at the expense of the mind. Any one desiring to take up this work will be admitted to Mrs. Ormsby's Wednesday evening and Saturday afternoon classes at any time. The meetings are held in the hall over Karn's Music store.

Eggs, Butter and Flour.
Flour, Best Quality, $2 75 bbl.
Butter, Best, 22c lb; Tub, 16c lb
Fresh Eggs, dozen 12½c.
Fruit House.

The quality of Arm and Hammer Coffee is always uniform and gives universal satisfaction.
17-eod13t

WHY CAN'T I BE WELL?

Must I Always be Weak and Sickly?

Those Are Serious Questions for Many Suffering Persons.

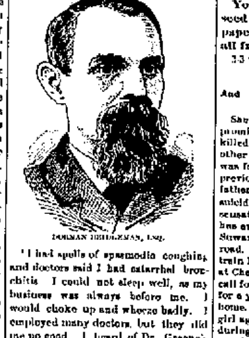
Here is a Definite and Positive Answer from the Best Authority.

You are not in perfect health. There is a weakness, a pain, or a tired feeling, your blood is bad, your nerves are weak, or some organ in the body is out of order and you need building up. Don't neglect such a condition, for delay is dangerous.

You can get well and have perfect health just as well as not. The following letter will tell how. It was written by Mr. Dorman Bridgeman, one of the most prominent business men of Hardwick, Vt.:

"Some time ago I contracted a severe case of nervous debility and throat disease. I was in such a nervous state that I could not write my own name and could not feed myself without dropping my food, my hands trembled so.

"My nervous system was completely prostrated. My throat was also seriously affected so that it discharged blood. It became a question whether I was to live or die. I was in such a state that I was obliged to give up my business.



DORMAN BRIDGEMAN, ESQ.

"I had spells of spasmodic coughing and doctors said I had catarrhal bronchitis. I could not sleep well, as my business was always before me. I would choke up and wheeze badly. I employed many doctors, but they did me no good. I heard of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and knowing it to be highly recommended, decided to use it. I immediately began to improve under its use and am now well. I advise everyone to use it."

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the surest and quickest cure for disease known, and it is just the medicine you want. It is especially beneficial in the spring when medicine always acts most quickly. Everybody needs a spring medicine whether sick or well, and there is none which has the curative powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It positively and completely cures nervous and chronic diseases.

It is purely vegetable and harmless, and is the discovery of Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York city, the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

Special Notice.

Prof. Harrie was unexpectedly called out of the city and will return in a few days. Watch his regular ad for particulars.

Berghoff Brewing Co.'s Bock Beer is brewed out of Malt and Hops.

Having bought a full and complete line of Millinery Goods for spring and Easter trade, I will give special bargains for next week. Thursday, Friday and Saturday I will make a discount of 20c. All Millinery Goods I am offering for this sale are all new and you will find it to your interest if you want a Stylish Hat or Bonnet trimmed in the latest spring fashion. Give me a call and you will be pleased.

Mrs Geo. J. Stier,
17t2 38 Clinton St.

The only genuine pure Malt and Hop Buck Beer is brewed by the Berghoff Brewing Co.

Attention, Hendricks Club.

Members are requested to meet at the circuit court room Tuesday evening, March 20th, at 8 p. m. to elect permanent officers. All democrats wishing to join are invited to attend.

A. I. Friend, Secretary.
W. W. Mungen, Chairman. 17t3

$1.25.

Dongola Turn, Square Toe Tip, Opera Toe Tip and Common Sense $1 25. Oxford Ties for Ladies. Come in and see them.

Hoosier Shoe Store.

If you want the best Coffee buy Arm and Hammer.
17-eod13t

SPRING MILLINERY OPENING.

Easter week, commencing Monday and continuing all week.

MRS. W. MALLOY,
16-2t Arcade.

$2.50.

Ladies, give our $2.50 shoe a trial; good fitters, lookers and wearers.

The Hoosier Shoe Store.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

1894 SPRING WOOLENS.

Suits, Overcoatings, Trouserings and many choice fabrics in the way of Novelties that are special to this house.

KABUS,
17-6t No. 16 West Berry St.

Pure Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Water Ices at the Chicago Bakery. We manufacture Ice Cream and Ices every day all winter.

25-sat-tf W. F. Geller.

The finest package Coffee you can buy is Arm and Hammer.
17-eod13t

GRAND EASTER OPENING.

Mrs. F. C. Spiegel, 100 Broadway, will have her Millinery Opening Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 20, 21 and 22. 17-2t

A beautiful picture card in every package of Arm and Hammer Coffee. 17-eod13t

BULK GARDEN SEEDS.

You get three times as much seed for the money as in the old paper system, besides seeds are all fresh and true to name.

33-2sat-eod. S. BASH & CO.

LED A DUAL LIFE.

And Becoming Remorseful at the Sin Kills Himself.

Samuel H. Cheek, one of the most prominent contractors of the state, killed himself at Atlanta, Ga., the other morning. Cheek's dead body was found by a son who went by a previous appointment to meet his father, who was in hiding. Cheek's suicide is the end of one of the most sensational cases the city of Atlanta has ever known. Twelve years ago, at Suwanee, on the Richmond & Danville road, the conductor of the passenger train left a young lady 16 years of age at Cheek's home, saying that he would call for her later. Mrs. Cheek kept her for a year and then induced her to go home. Since then she never saw the girl again until a few days ago, but during the many years the man who was her husband, and to whom she was devoted, was maintaining that girl in a separate home and was palming her off to the neighbors around as his wife.

Some months ago Cheek went to Macon, where he opened a contractor's office. One day recently he went home from Macon and said that he was afraid that the officers would come from Macon and arrest him. He then told his wife that he had for years been living with the girl as his wife. Mrs. Cheek fainted, and when she became conscious her husband was gone.

SIFTED SELECTIONS.

Alabama miners have started a newspaper.

The word penknife occurs but once in the bible.

The Connecticut National guard has 201 musicians to 1,490 privates.

Tories were originally bands of Irish outlaws. The Celtic word toree means robber.

But twelve cities of the world have over 1,000,000 inhabitants and four of these are in China.

A home for invalid servants, the gift of Mrs. C. Davis English, is to be built near Berwyn, Pa.

Leprosy has shown great increase, and has appeared in many new places during the last half century.

In Wales a signboard reads: "Take notice, that when this board is under water the road is impassable."

Bangor, Maine, has a patrol wagon, but those who ride in it find fifty cents assessed against them in the costs.

The empress of China has sent five ladies to the court of Berlin, in order to learn German manners and etiquette.

Artificial India rubber from cottonseed oil is one of the latest industrial products, and claimed to possess commercial adaptations of peculiar practical value.

In London one policeman is required for every 312 of the population; in the English boroughs, one for every 697; and in the rural districts, one for every 1,150.

Tweed as a cloth name, arose from a mistake. Its name was twill, but in a blotted invoice sent to a London merchant the word looked like tweed, and so it came into use.

The Preacher Kissed Her.

Quite a sensation was sprung in church circles at Valley City, Minn., last week by a young lady member of the Epworth Methodist Episcopal church making a statement that the pastor, Rev. W. E. Gifford, suddenly and before she could anticipate the act put his arm around her and kissed her. The young lady's story was published in a local paper, and not only the members of the church, but the entire town, has taken up the scandal and the friends of both parties are about evenly divided.

One cubic foot of water is produced from eight cubic feet of snow.

China is furnishing a chain of forts along her seacoast with Krupp guns.

A POISONING CASE.

DID MRS. GROENKE DOSE HER HUSBAND?

A SENSATIONAL CASE AT RACINE, WISCONSIN.

The Widow Married Soon After Her Husband's Death and Went to Brooklyn, Where She Was Arrested for Murder.

THE CITY OF Racine, Wis., is at present the scene of a murder trial which is exciting considerable interest. The defendant is a woman, a fact which adds to the interest taken in the case. The alleged victim died as a result of arsenic poisoning, and it is supposed that the fatal dose was administered by his wife.

August H. Groeneke died at Racine in August last. After his funeral the widow, it is said, began to receive the attentions of Julius Bartell, her late husband's cousin, and Racine was surprised to hear that she was to be married within a month. But Bartell suddenly broke off the intimacy. He is the principal witness in the trial for the prosecution. Mrs. Groenke then received the attentions of Michael Maier, a butcher in Racine. They were married Jan. 18, much to the scandal of the neighbors. Mrs. Maier had in the meanwhile collected $4,000 insurance on her husband's life, and had placed the home she owned in the hands of a real estate agent for sale.

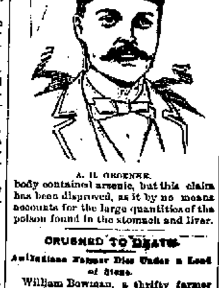
MRS. MICHAEL MAIER.

She left Racine on the day following her marriage. The couple went to Brooklyn and opened a butcher shop, which is still being tended by Maier.

After her departure her former husband's body was exhumed and the stomach was analyzed by Prof. Haynes at the Rush Medical college in Chicago. Two drams of arsenic were found. When the fact became known in Racine Mrs. Maier was indicted, and Sheriff Beatty started at once for Brooklyn. Her husband displayed no remarkable agitation when the arrest took place. The police say that Maier has been living in mortal fear of his wife ever since the Racine poisoning story was made public, and has refused to drink or eat anything she prepared until she first partook of it herself. The Brooklyn store was purchased with the money which Mrs. Maier received from the insurance company.

The story told at Racine is that after Groenke became sick doctors were called and that they soon had him out of danger. The night before he died he was in good spirits. His wife then cooked for him some soup, which he ate with a relish. Soon he complained of having cramps in his stomach. He rapidly grew worse, and then died. Some weeks prior to the death of Groenke an adopted son, aged 6 years, died under queer circumstances. Though there has been much talk about this, no formal charges have been made.

Since the analysis of the stomach friends of the woman have claimed that the fluid used to preserve the body contained arsenic, but this claim has been disproved, as it by no means accounts for the large quantities of the poison found in the stomach and liver.



A. H. GROENKE.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

An Indiana Farmer Dies Under a Load of Stone.

William Bowman, a thrifty farmer living near St. Joseph Hill, Ind., was killed instantly by the overturning of a wagon loaded with stone. He was driving the team of horses unattended. A few hours after the accident Bowman was found pinioned between the bed of the wagon and blocks of stone, and by the hardest effort was extricated. Bowman's death recalls a story. Twenty-one years ago he and a companion, Leonard Schindler, visited Jeffersonville on business. On the return trip Schindler preceded Bowman home. Reaching a point known as Bald Knob, Schindler was attacked by masked men, robbed and murdered. The desperadoes afterward discovered their mistake. It was not Schindler they wanted to kill, but Bowman, as he was known to have money at the time. The murderers escaped. Bowman, after having transacted his business, had left for home unaccompanied. Reaching Bald Knob, he discovered the prostrate form of Schindler. Bowman notified the neighbors in the vicinity and the remains were conveyed to Schindler's house. Ten years later Bowman received an anonymous letter purporting to have been written by one of the murderers verifying the statement that he and not Schindler was the person whom they had decided to murder.

SOME DOMESTIC WOE.

Wealthy Mrs. William B. Miller Secures a Divorce for Cause.

A strange story of domestic woe slipped through the doors of the District court room at Boise City, Idaho, the other day when a decree of divorce was issued in the case of Florence Martin Miller vs. William B. Miller. The proceedings have been kept profoundly secret, and but for the vigilance of a reporter the story would not have been unearthed. Mrs. Miller is a daughter of the late Col. Henry Cooper of Milwaukee, who was a consul to Italy under President Grant. Her mother is now Countess Sargurdi of Venice, who holds a half interest in the count's estates worth $15,000,000. Her grandmother was Mrs. Martin of Milwaukee, who was at the head of one of the great families of that city. Her divorced husband is a son of William Miller, formerly of Dundee, Scotland, who was a dozen years ago one of the great linen manufacturers of that country. Countess Sargurdi cleared the count's estates of debt, and he in return settled one-half upon her. She has willed her property to Mrs. Miller. Italian law would give the husband half of her inheritance, but the divorce will cut him off.

MRS. MILLER.

The grounds given for the divorce are drunkenness and cruelty. When Miller failed his wife spent, according to her story, $500,000 trying to bolster up the firm. Her husband became a confirmed drunkard, and often abused her and threatened to kill her. The family went to Winnipeg, where the father-in-law now is. Mrs. Miller left her husband in 1890, and soon after established a residence, as she claims, at Henry Lake, which is in the wildest part of Idaho. She owns a place there called Hunter's park.

A Convenient Time-Piece.

Little Nell (visiting in the country)—Auntie said we must go in when the sun went down, and it's gone now.

Little Johnnie—Let's climb up to the top of that hill. It won't go down there for a good while.

Watch This Space for

Prof. Harrie's Return.

MILLINERY OPENING!

Friday and Saturday, March 23-24, 1894.

All are Cordially Invited.

Hair Dressing, Manicuring, Fancy Notions, Stamping, Costumes for Rent, Theatrical Goods.

ORA SEANEY, Man Milliner,
158-160 Calhoun St.

SCHEIMAN & KLAEHN, Funeral Directors and Embalmers, No. 39 W. Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind. TELEPHONE—For night call, Nos. 15 and 187; for office, No. 223.

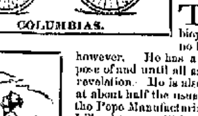
BUSINESS

The Fort Wayne Business College offers the best course of business training and practice in all the commercial branches. Enter the Spring Term now. No vacations.

THE NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR.

Hair Goods, Hair Dressing and Shampooing.

MISS. E. C. RODENBECK,
No. 20 E. Washington St.



COLUMBIAS.

C. W. EDGERTON

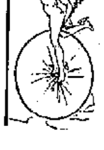
STILL IN IT.

All Reports to the Contrary Notwithstanding

COLUMBIAS.

To correct a mistaken impression, Mr. C. W. Edgerton states that while he terminated his fourteen years' agency for the Columbia bicycles last summer, he has not gone out of the bicycle business. He is no longer bound to maintain the exorbitant prices of "the combination," however. He has a large, full line of bran new Columbias and a few nearly new second-hand ones to dispose of and until all are sold, proposes to offer them to the public at prices which will be something of a revelation. He is also in a position to supply a full line of standard made machines for youths and children at about half the usual prices. The machines are as fresh, new and perfect as coins just out of the mint, and the Pope Manufacturing company's certificate of guarantee goes with every new Columbia, as heretofore. Liberal terms will be made with purchasers on the installment plan, and a further big cut in price will be offered to cash buyers. The stock is large and complete, but it will not last long at the prices now placed upon it.

MR. EDGERTON SAYS, "My loss on stock will be heavy, but I propose to save time and talk and give the bicycle buyers a benefit. No one buying a bicycle for man, woman or child can afford to pay the 'combination' price for a good, bad or indifferent machine while I furnish the 'Standard Bicycle of the World' at such prices as I can now offer."



A Call at 57 WEST MAIN STREET Will be Convincing.

For Sample of Stock, See Gross & Pellen's Window.